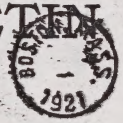
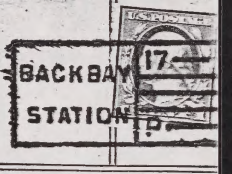
MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS BULLETIN

BOSTON, MASS.





Walter Deane, Esq.,

29 Brewster St.,

Camb. Cambridge, Mass.

Letter from Rudolph Blaschka
re Glass Model Work

SHOUT
SHARE
IT

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Octbr. 23. 1895.

Dear Sir,

I received your esteemed letter with grateful feelings and I beg to express my heartfelt thanks for your kind sympathy. I shall never forget in my life this terrible year in which I was bereft of my dear father, and the sadness of parting has been deepened by my absence in America. My father looked so well when I left him, and there was no idea to presume that I never should see him again. In America I could not suppress a strange apprehension, a presentiment of some mischief menacing me and which oppressed my mind, specially during the last days in N. Carolina, with a strange power. But when I received the sad news, the blow came though unprepared and floored me terribly. I shall never forget my sad returning across the ocean with my grief and additional anxiety about my good mothers health. Fortunately my mother got well and I could collect myself and find comfort in my work and the study of nature again. At first my studio appeared to me very lonely, but my fathers spirit seems to be always with me, I see him in my thoughts sitting with me and hear his voice

— how could I ever forget him! We have been working together for almost 25 years and the people in the city called us, the inseparables' — now the unmerciful death has though separated us. I am however used, and have early been induced by my father to be self-~~reliant~~ dependent in my work and as I am familiar by the long practice with everything in my art there is no trouble with me about the continuation of the flower-work for Harvard University. I trust you shall not find any difference of my work from the former models made by us both. The only circumstance is the quantity. So much as two active artists have produced can impossibly be done by one alone. However Mrs. and Miss Ware and Dr Goodale have fixed very noble terms in this point. I am finishing at present my sixth model since end of August, an Arizona-Opuntia of the 'Cholla'-class. Among the others are some Compositae, Bidens chrysanthemoides and atro-sanguinea, the symbolic Anaphalis margaritacea, which I dedicated in thought to the memory of my father. As the September had been unusually warm here, I succeeded in getting here in my garden the nice Euphorbia marginata in perfect bloom, which never was possible before and I made also a model of it which, I trust, will interest you — I have been much thinking of you since I returned and of the delightful evening in your house that I enjoyed so very much. Since several weeks already I intended to write to you and to send you the promised photographs. But I wished to send you a picture of my father that I took in autumn 1893, of which I had to make new copies. It shows my father at home in his garden and is of the best likeness. Only last sunday I could finish a copy and I enclose it with another picture made in January 1892 and one of myself. I have put on one picture my father's own signature, taken from a letter. If you are interested in any biographic notes about my father I shall be very glad to serve you at any time. Permit me to renew my sincere thanks for your kind sympathy, and please remember me kindly to Mrs. Deane.

Believe me,
very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Walter Deane Esqr
Cambridge Mass.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Decbr. 18. 1895.

Dear Sir,

I received your valued letter and intended to write you since several weeks already. But these weeks have been very busy ones as I had to finish the summer series of models and to commence for the next lot. After christmas I shall forward 20 models to the Museum, 10 being our last united work with my father and 10 made alone by myself. I shall be very glad if you are pleased with them. Autographs of my father are very rare as all the business-correspondence was done by myself since more than 20 years and he had only regularly corresponded with his brother who died 5 years ago. So I can send you only one of the letters which I received from him in America 3 years ago. As to the tenor I must give some explanation. I intended first to buy a Kodak-Camera in America and to use it on my journey, but finding the matter too disturbing for my studies I gave up the plan and bought fine photographs in Jamaica which I sent to my father. He is very glad of this. His warning to be careful on my further journey concerns the mixed people in the West. We had pretty warm weather here during the autumn so that I found yet 3 weeks ago

blooming daisies in my garden. Now it is getting rough, but which is promising clear weather for which I am very anxious. November and December have always been the worst time of the year for our work. The finishing of flowers, coloring etc is often almost impossible in the dark day-light so that only such things like analytical details etc can be prepared, suitable for artificial light. In January it is usually better.

I send kind compliments of the season best wishes and kind regards in which my mother joins me, to Mrs Deane and yourself and I am

very sincerely yours

R. Blaschka

Walter Deane Esq.
Cambridge Mass.

Hosterwitz n. Dresden Nov. 5. 1896.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I use my first breathing spell and quiet hour after the finishing of the model-series, to write to you. I was working so continuously all year that I could not spare even an hour for corresponding; so I hope you will kindly excuse the long delay of my reply to your valued letter. I was very glad you spoke so kindly of my model-specimens I sent over in January. I was engaged all summer in studies of new methods for improvement of the illustration. Noble terms offered to me by the Harvard friends have induced me to experiments, by which I hope to improve the models in some directions. We both, my late father and I, knew, that there was yet a task for improvement with the color of the leaves and the general out-working of the models. But the circumstances led us to the opinion, that this problem, to make the leaves of the exact natural color when the light is shining through, should remain forever an unfulfilled wish.

Experiments with small leaves had proved very hard by a certain difficulty in working with glass, colored in the mass itself. We gave up the plan as impracticable. However on my return last year I tried it again with all energy and the first model-series sent over in January, was the result of it. In the present series I applied it generally; well, many people in my stead would have returned half way, but this is not in my line, and I got through. Of course such new studies can impossibly be done in ~~the~~ short time. Often it has taken the double time than before, to finish a model, and so the series could not be finished before the late season. I shall be very glad to learn your opinion of the models. I esteem it ~~to~~ very much.

But now, my dear Mr. Deane, how have you spent your hot summer? We learned from our papers, that your summer in America was as much hotter than ours cool. We had an abominable summer here this year, rain and storms every day. Nature seemed to have been very cross this year. The irregular weather all year was mirrored on the vegetation which showed such numbers of monstrosities, galls etc. than never before. In my garden I have got a big shrub of Elaeagnus argentea, which was covered since 7 years every spring with its regular 4 parted flowers. This year, when I made a model of the species, I found of about 60 flowers 35 monstrous, with the calyx 5- to 8-cleft and the adequate number of stamens. In the model, of course, I made all flowers of the typical shape, because certainly a monstrous one would be considered an error of myself. Also twin-flowers were not rare this year. I observed them specially with specimens of Iris Pseudacorus and Hieracium boreale. After all presages we have to expect a very severe winter here. I hope you have been very well all year.

My mother joins me in sending kind regards to Mrs. Deane and yourself

and I remain

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Octbr. 3. 1897.

My dear Mr. Deane,

I was very glad to receive your very kind letter to which I am late in responding. But we have not had a good time last spring. My mother and I have been seriously ill. We had much trouble with Influenza and consequences and I was tormented too with nervous complications. It got very necessary for me to rest for a while and so I determined to go with my mother down to Austria for some weeks. It was a beautiful trip. We came through the charming alpine valleys of Stiria down to Abbazia and Pola on the Adriatic and returned via Venice and Tyrol. The change of air was very wholesome; we feel now very well and refreshed.
I beg to express most heartfelt sympathies, in which my mother joins me, to you in your bereavement. I can sympathize with you; the loss of my father's death is yet too deeply engraved on my mind. I would never get over it, had I not the luck to possess the best and most cordial and noblemінded mother who can be in the world.

I was very much interested in your change in study. Ornithology is much interesting. I carried a little on it many years ago, but

only with regard to our indigenous Fauna. However as I think you will notwithstanding keep on to cherish Botany permit me to tell you of a new Botanical curiosity in our garden. 9 years ago we planted out there 2 typical specimens of Polemonium coeruleum, a blue- and a white-flowered one. They increased themselves by dissemination forming at last a wild bush inacorner of the garden. This year I discovered some young specimens among them, in which all leaves were almost twice-pinnate, a variation that I never saw or heard of before. The flower (white variety) is typical. I send you some samples of the leaves, and perhaps it will interest you unless you already have met it in America.

I trust you feel very well and had a pleasant time this summer. Perhaps you feel disposed sometime to take with Mrs Deane a trip across the ocean to Germany. When coming to Dresden do not forget to visit our hermitage; it will give us great pleasure.

My mother joins me in kindest regards to Mrs. Deane and yourself and with all good wishes I remain

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz near Dresden Febr. 7. 1898.

My dear Mr. Deane, I was so very glad to receive your valued letter of Jan. 2d and I thank you sincerely for it and for the kind season-greeting. I was very much pleased to hear that Mrs. Deane and yourself are well and you had such a delightful time last summer. The new year had found me very busy, rather more than usual, as I had to finish yet a good deal of analytical details for my shipment, which has got extra late this time and threatened not to get ready at all. But it got all right, and I could send over last week 4 cases with 25 species to Harvard. The selection contains a number of Aquatics, which, at least the immersed species, like Utricularia, are a delicate task, as they must be represented of course like floating in water. Well, I must try to get through as it can be possible. When preparing models, I always think of the country and landscape where I collected the plants, of the rich woods, the deserts, the sombre swamps with their rich vegetation, and it gives me great pleasure to let them appear in my mind again.
You are right, botany and ornithology go hand in hand. Your sentence reminds me of some of the most delightful views of nature-beauty I ever saw in my life. When I visited a wood at Port Antonio

in Jamaica in February 1892 for the first time, I was struck whenseeing the marvellous beauty of tropical vegetation. A gigantic Erythrina Corallodendron fascinated me, a tree hung over and over with red blossoms, when I observed a swarm of (apparently) butterflies dancing merrily bemong the flowers. On closer examination I found, the presumptive butterflies were little humming-birds of black color and blue breast, Nithurus polytmus, flying from blossom to blossom and dipping their beaklets into them like butterflies. I could not look enough on it, so fascinating was the scene, and I never shall forget this delightful hour in my life. I saw them however often afterwards, also in California near S. Francisco: a thicket of rich-blooming Veillia opulifolia visited by charming humming-birds of green and ruby-color. I like these beautiful little beings extremely. In our Fauna we have something like humming-birds, at least similar as to littleness and properties in our wrens and tit-mice, Regulus and Parus-species. We have lots of the latter in our garden. My mother feeds them all year by putting a pan filled with dripping, their favorite food, on the kitchen-window, the well known meeting-place of all birds of the neighbourhood. If the pan has got empty, the little rogues announce it by knocking at the window. It is charming to observe their intelligence. In summer, as soon as the little birds have left the nest, the parents use to bring all their children on the window, on purpose to show them the good place. So we have plenty opportunity for nature-observing, the best and most innocent pleasure in the world. I venture to say that the man who takes sincerely pleasure in the study of nature, the observer and collector, is the happiest man in the world. I now often think of the past, the pleasant time of my early youth, when my father first introduced me into nature-study. I collected beetles. How happy I was at the beginning, when I had got some of our most common species. By and by I got a fine, well-ordered collection with many rare specimens filling a big screen. Later we sold ~~the~~ it owing to the lack of place; it came in the possession of a school of Saxony. Now we commenced to collect land, and marine-shells. I yet possess a large number, specially of European land-shells, also rarities f. i. a sinistrorsal Helix nemoralis, a very rare case with this species, I once found it myself near Dresden - a lucky day -; I saw a number of Helices on a hedge, the first I touched, was the left-wound one. Collecting has now come in the back-ground with me. But if I ~~got~~ visit a foreign country, I cannot forbear observing and collecting of natural history specimens,

It was a chief pleasure on our pleasant trip down south last summer.

We have felt very well all the time after our trip, until my mother suffered again in January from damp weather; she got a relapse which has confined her for some weeks again to the sickbed, but she is now fortunately recovering.

We have a very warm winter, almost no snow and frost, but rain and splash. It seems to be a revolution in the atmosphere, as they have a hard winter South. Our papers were full of the big snow of New England last week.

My mother joins me in sending all good wishes and kindest regards to Mrs. Deane and yourself and I remain,

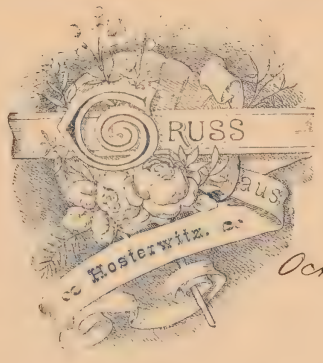
very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

models must be done with unaided eyes. Of botanical observations in garden and field there is little to report this year. You remember the multiplied-pinnate leaves of Polemonium I sent you, which came from plants, as it were, right monstrously born. This year I observed an old normal plant in which all leaves were normal as always as yet, except one, which was very much multiplied, several-pinnate. This species seems to be much inclined to this monstrosity. Except some weeks in August we had very inclement weather here all year. My mother was ill for some months but she has now happily recovered. She joins me in sending Mrs. Deane and yourself kindest regards and with all good wishes

I remain
very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka



October 23. 1899.

My dear Mr. Deane,

I was very glad to receive your good letter of Aug. 5. assuring me of the well-being of yourself and Mrs. Deane. It always gives me great pleasure to follow in my thought your very interesting description of landscape and biological observations, and I can realize your pleasant time

I think I belong to the same order of men as you, to the true lovers of nature. On every walk I take, there must be something to study of nature, it may be a plant or insect or bird or what, ever, I think a man can never finish these studies and is never too old to learn from nature. Already when I was a child I had passionately longed after an opportunity for visiting foreign countries on purpose to study and collect the strange products of nature there. This wish has been strangely fulfilled by the glass-flower-engagement. What I saw and learned from nature on those trips in America gives me very sweet hours of remembering for all life. Of course the studies in the free nature are much more pleasant than those in the close air of a work-room.

I had much pleasure this summer by the visits of Miss Ware, Dr and Mrs Goodale and their lovely son to my house. Owing to Miss Ware's noble determination to remunerate my continued work till 1906, it bids fair to fill the best years of my life with this work if it is in god's will to let me stand it. I am pleased after all, and this is owing to my passionate love of this work and study of nature, my love of America that I think, nobody can doubt in or deny, and the interest in the completion of this remarkable collection. At present I try to do a golden rod Solidago Canadensis, an ordeal of patience. Of course the scope of every work done by human hands, has its bounds and so my Solidago should be judged with indulgence in as much more as everything in these

obliged to be more busy than ever because I had untertaken some terrible tasks which only can be conquered by „sitting long'. The consignment in hand will get, as to number one of the smallest ever shipped, why? this will be certainly explained by those who shall try sometime to imitate models. Pity, we have not any secrets by which it grows of itself.

My mother joins me in sending Mrs. Deane and yourself our kindest christmas-greetings and all good wishes of the season, and

with kindest regards

I remain,

very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Blaschka

Dresden 12. 1890.

My dear Mr. Deane,

It gave me great pleasure to receive your valued letter of August 29. and the Asa Gray Bulletin you had the goodness of sending me, and I thank you sincerely for both. I was very glad to hear of your delightful time in your wonderful mountain-resorts and I can understand how much pleasure the connexion of botanical and ornithologic studies must give to you. It is really interesting how closely the study of plants and birds is allied, as it can be observed by researching nests. Also we have a splendid example among our indigenous

birds in the chaffinch Fringilla coelebs, the nestling of which I could observe almost every year in our garden. This admirable little artist chooses the mosses for its nest with botanical accuracy. I found that our summer-guests always used Mnium undulatum, artistically weaved with hairs and feathers for building, and Bryum argenteum for adorning, though there were lots of other species disposable. Also the psychological part of the bird-individual gives an interesting study, for which I had plenty opportunity. We kept already in Dresden, quite a collection of our indigenous singing birds and could always state the presence of a marvellous intelligence in these little birds-brains. When I first went to America 1892, we kept yet 3 birds of the genus Sylvia in our studio, a robin-read-breast S. rubecula; a black-headed linget S. atricapilla, and a garden-linget S. hortensis. I shall never forget the hour when I returned, after almost half-a-year's absence, how impetuously the little feathered friends gave expression to their pleasure and joy. They had faithfully kept me in memory. There is only yet one alive, the garden-linget, a 12 years old veteran. He is my dear faithful comrade in my lonely studio a being of high intelligence. I believe it, the meeting of scientists in Boston must have been a very festival time. It is very long ago, I believe 34 years, since there was a similar meeting in Dresden. My father had very successfully exhibited his first zoological models that time. I was very much grieved this autumn at the death of Mrs. Ware. It is sad to think how neither Mrs. Ware nor my father, the two eldest of the founders of the plants-model-collection, have lived till its completion.

As to ourselves, so we kept well all summer, but have not been away from home. I was

Hosterwitz bei Dresden May 12. 1899.

My dear Mr. Deane,

It was with great pleasure, as always, that I received your good letters and I was very glad to learn that you and Mrs. Deane have been well. I beg your pardon for my slowness in responding, but my work had kept me very busy, more than ever, so that weeks and months flew very rapidly. I wonder how quickly winter has passed away and spring has come. Nature is again in bridal dress, our fruit-trees are like huge bouquets of flowers, the sweet voices of birds sound everywhere, oh, the old friends, how I like to hear and to write of them. I assure you, it is with deep, sincere interest, that I read your sketches of nature and birds-life which you are so good to tell me in your dear letters. On my trips in America, of which I often think with pleasure I also observed a number of very remarkable birds. F. i. Cardinalis Virginianus (or Loxia card.) the beautiful red Cardinal-bird I saw out west on a rich place in Missouri. They often keep this bird here in captivity and it gave me much pleasure to see it in its native country. Your wonderful mocking-bird Mimus polyglottus I heard and saw on several places, at first in Arizona, where also a remarkable bird, called, desert-lark there (I do not know the scientific name) had

interested me. Its flute-like song is a melancholic strophe well adapted to those wild regions where it lives. When I returned in 1895, on the first morning after departure from New-York a yellow bird almost like a canary came on the steamer. Being very tired, it was easily caught by passengers who tried to give it food, but after some hours rest it flew away in the direction against Newfoundland. I think this must have been the so-called New-York-greenfinch (Fringilla tristis, Wilson?) of which my father has told me that it was common 1853 in New-York and other towns. It is a pity that the ugly sparrows have dislodged this lovely bird. Of your so-called robin-red-breasts, the tame Turdus, I saw lots in Cambridge. It reminds me of our black-bird, Turdus merula, which is, beside the sparrow, the most common bird about here. Our environs would be a very fit place for nightingales, but many of the black-birds are so quarrelsome and jealous against other birds of their order that the peaceful good Luscinia does not venture to nestle; so the enjoyment of nightingale's song is a rare pleasure here. But there are some little fellows of the Sylvidae, the black-head, Sylvia atricapilla, our little yellow mocking-bird, Hypolais communis, and the little robin-red-breast Sylvia (or Erythacus) rubicola, wonderful singing-artists, but not suffering any tyranny; they unmercifully take up the cudgels with the black-bird as soon as it is getting arrogant and put it to flight. The blackbird's intolerance seems however to be art-envy, not food-envy. It feeds on earth-worms, that none of the other little singers care for, and in winter, when lots of birds get into the estates on purpose to ask for food, the blackbird is quite indifferent if the shrewd sparrows steal the best bits; it rather seems to be very good-natured to granivores and even to some insectivores as red-tails, wag-tails (Motacilla) etc. But the latter dare not be great singing-artists.

In February my old tame garden-linget I wrote you of has died. The poor dear fellow has got 12 years old; he had more than common bird's understanding.

Some weeks ago I got the most pleasant news that Miss Ware, Professor and Mrs. Goodale and son intend to come over to Germany in July. It is with great pleasure that I and my mother look forward to their visit. But now, my dear Mr. Deane, will we not have sometime the pleasure of Mrs. Deane's and your visit? It would be delightful, and how I would enjoy to show you our Flora and Fauna! I often tell my mother of America and I always think of the delightful evening in your house. How are your dear father- and mother-in-law?

I would be glad to learn that they are yet very well. Would you be so good to remember me kindly and to present to them my best wishes?
I heard you had a hard winter in America.
We had a real southern winter, almost no ice and little snow. The warm weather has been also very unhealthy and, la Grippe, nervous fevers and other diseases have prevailed in Dresden and about here. So we are very glad to have been saved. The spring has brought as yet awfully bad weather, since a week it rains incessantly, but this promises good weather for summer. Last week I forwarded 4 cases of models to Harvard, a peculiar selection, very brittle things, for which I cannot suppress some apprehension this time. I tried for the first time a Conifer, Pinus rigida, being a work of 7 weeks. Just at present I am going to do a delicate little plant from New-England and Missouri, just blooming in my garden, Tiarella cordifolia, one of my favorites, but a pretty complicated thing.
Please present kindest regards to Mrs Deane of my mother and myself and accept for yourself our best wishes and regards

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

in this rabid world, are we not?
We would not care a deuce for war
and boxers in China, but would
merely enjoy to collect and study
Flora and Fauna. All what you
tell me of your ornithological and
botanical observations I enjoy very
much as you can realize of a man
who has literally grown all his life
in natural history. I would enjoy
to study your rich Herbarium.
During this summer I could not
spare much time for new observations.
Some birds, black-birds, red-tails
and green-finches nestled again in
our garden. Last year they were absent,
frightened by our two petulant dogs,
a Pomerian and a rattler, but this
year they met with mutual adaption.
Since a couple of weeks we both, my
mother and I are troubled by sick-
ness. My mother is ill with a heavy
attack of her old sufferings, and I had
involuntary vacations for over two weeks.

Decbr. 12. 1900.

My dear Mr. Deane,

I was very glad to receive
your good letter and to learn from
it that you feel well. Also I find
it hard to realize the rapid flight
of time, the months pass away with
lightening-rapidity during all the
daily studies and at unawares we
have got a year older. I scarcely that
everybody had to break one self ~~with~~
of writing eighteen hundred and we
suddenly stand before 1901, the true

beginning of the new century.
I unite with my mother in
sending Mrs. Deane and yourself
our kindest christmas-greetings
and all good wishes for the new
year and century. The new century,
will it be a kind one to mankind?
It looks very somber and stormy,
and the ill goddess of discord seems
to prevail more and more among
the nations. The Chinese adventure
is certainly not worth of the
sacrifices of blood and thousand
millions of money in spite of all
candied justification by christianism
etc. It could only be justified by
Darwin's theory, but more in the
sense of reversion; for the brutality
of such wars is rather a shame for
the final civilisation of this century
than a progress. A man does not need
to be a pessimist to ptophesy also
in Europe stormy times on next
decennial. The only factor upon which
all depends is money. Its presence
or lacking decides the fate of nations.
Many people here in Germany look
with apprehension at the beginning
of an industrial crisis; and this
will decide what we have to expect
within the next years. I think
America has done well to elect
Mac Kinley again, he is a clear head.
President Krüger of Transvaal was
lately in Germany, but as the em-
peror did not receive him, he did
not further travel in Germany
though he met with the sincere
sympathy and enthusiasm of the
people every where. Well, all the
governors think now: The matter
that does not burn me, I do not quench.
But what a kind of peaceful
fellows are we, my dear Mrs. Deane,

One evening in November I met with an accident owing to the carelessness of the magistrate here. They neglected to put up a lamp on a dangerous road-passage over rail-road-work, and I hurt my knee by falling on the rails. The two weeks vacations in bed were hard enough and I probably shall feel the trouble all winter.

Prof. and Mrs. Goodale and son are at present in Germany and they plan to be in Dresden in the course of this week. I work again in new models and I have at present the interesting Vallisneria spiralis in hand.

Now I wish Mrs. Deane and yourself a merry christmas and with kindest regards in which my mother joins me, I remain,

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz n. Dresden Jan. 28. 1900.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letters of Dec. 11. and Jan. 9. made me very happy, you were so good to think of me and I thank you heartily for your good christmas-greeting. I congratulate you cordially upon your V. presidency in the N. E. Botanical club. With your great, thorough knowledge and interest in Nat. science the intercourse with society for investigating nature must give you much pleasure indeed. I was sometime, many years ago, a very passionate visitor of scientific meeting, but now I got a „white blackbird", even in the Dresden Nat. Hist. society, of which I am fellow since 20 years. This is owing a good deal to our backwoodmanship here in winter. As soon as the steam-shipping stops we have trouble to get down city, impassable river and an hour and a half per pedes apostolorum to the next street-car, that is not pleasant at night and in winter-splash. However the new century will certainly

bring us an electric car, that will enable us to advance.
I was very glad to hear you and Mrs. Deane feel well and you have so pleasant things to remember of your charming Trip last summer. I know how attractive study of nature and collecting is in your charming woods and fields. On my trips I never forgot (beside botany) Zoology, my first passion, and what an abundance of Insects I saw there. Only on the flowers I collected, I got quite a bottle full of beetles, among which some fine Longicornia (Orthosoma, Passalus Leptura etc.). I never saw Pinus Banksiana, it must be very interesting by its short leaves. I have a fine specimen of Pinus Strobus, 12 years old, in my garden, which has produced 8 flowers last summer for the first time, and some young trees of Abies concolor and Picea Parryana (commutata). For the latter two I am looking out for an occasion to get ♂ and ♀ flowers somewhere, as they get very rarely in bloom here.
We had a pleasant merry christmas though December was very severe, much snow and ice. January is warm and foggy. I wished to be able to blow the fog away that prevails here since 3 weeks. We often are compelled to light the candle in day-time. Some models wait for light days for getting finished, and at present I make „Indian pipes". The Monotropas are useful tasks, for they look very badly in Herbarium. Well, spring will arrive soon enough, and we will hear the cuckoo, which lays also here his own eggs. First, after arrival, the bird calls: 'Cuckoo!', and as soon as the honey-moon is over, it cries: 'Cuckoo-koo!' Is'nt that curious?
Well, by cuckoo, that must have been a surprise. Oh, I know him, I was introduced to him on the staircase, he gave a bow and looked afterwards over my head away (owing to his standing some steps higher). He has not notified me of his engagement, but surely he will call on his wedding-journey. So we have much to care for truffle-pies and champignon-sauce.
There is much dispute here about the beginning of the new century though, without any doubt, it will commence only on 1st of January 1901. But this does not prevent

me to renew to you all good wishes
for the 19 we have begun to write now.
May it get a prosperous period to all men!
Please present my mother's and my kindest
regards to Mrs. Deane with much to yourself,

very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Blaschka

A very severe winter has been prophesied as per empiric rules but we have not got much snow as yet. At present it is pretty warm and some days ago there was a heavy thunderstorm.
A hard time has broken out for a great many people in our country owing to the heavy commercial crisis. Uncountable millions of savings have got lost this year by the bank-failing. Last week again a large Bank in Dresden has failed. The clients mostly poor tradesmen get back only 25 percent of their savings. We deplore the loss of our Electric line as the untertaking company a great establishment, is totally ruined. The governments are anxious at the same time to increase taxes and tarif, I dont understand

Kosterwitz near Dresden
Decbr. 12. 1901.

My dear Mr. Deane,

I was delighted to receive your good letter from Magnolia Mass., and to learn what a pleasant time Mrs. Deane and yourself have had all summer. I always enjoy to join you in mind with your walks to sea-shore and woods, so delightful are your descriptions. Your visit to the Audubon-house is very interesting to me. I saw the magnificent, Birds of America about 25 years ago in the great Nat. History library of the Imp. Academy Carolina-Leopoldina then in Dresden, and I have read with much interest ~~some~~ extracted descriptions by Audubon. It is

a thousand pities that Dresden has lost this academy. It had removed about 20 years ago to Halle. It was one of my gold-mines of science. I have cases full of drawings and piles of descriptions such as I had copied from the books.
I remember here another famous rare American book I got in that library, the, Terrestrial mollusks of the United States' by Amos Binney the father of your Boston conchologist. Another rare work, Louis Agassiz' Contributions to the Nat. Hist. of U.S. I could not get in Dresden neither in sale, but a kind friend, Prof. Haeckel of Jena has lent it from the Jena University-library and furnished us with it. The renowned Darwinist furnished us with Louis Agassizs work! Prof. Haeckel has a noble character. I always liked American monographs. They are most excellent and much appreciated here. The researches by Alexander Agassiz and all publications of Harvard College have been my favorite reading in my earlier years. Perhaps it was a presentiment that I should devote so many of the best years of my life to this institution. I possess a number of Zoological monographs in my own library. Their value represents quite a small fortune.
I have been very glad to learn you felt so well all year. Also my mother and I have prettily got over all the troubles of last year and winter and we trust the recurrence of these troubles we will be saved from.

Coniferae and a great many shrubs along the fence and walls. Among my work I had a pretty hard and tedious study in willows this year.

My mother joins me in kindest greetings of the season to Mrs. Deane and yourself. We wish your Christmas as well as the coming year will be full of joy, and with kindest regards I remain

very sincerely yours

Rud. Blaschka

how this will thrive in the present time. I have sincerely regretted your president Mc. Kinley whom I much esteemed after his features and character. It was pathetic to see how the so much envied man had such a sad fate, and it reminds of Solon's sentence. We live really now in cruel times.

As to myself, so I proceed to seek and find pleasure in natural history study. I have now 3 native birds again, a robin-read-breast, Sylvia rubecula, a black-cap, S. atricapilla and a thistle-finch, Fringilla cardui. United with a couple of merry, very intelligent dogs they bring life into the bachelor's hermitage (instead of babies)

New observations in the open nature were rather scarce this year. The usual guests, blackbirds, thrushs, finches, starlings and titmice came again. A couple of shrikes have shown themselves in the estate but fortunately have disappeared again. Among Botany I observed an interesting monstrosity of Ageratum Mexicanum, the florets of each head were amorphous or transformed into scales. Aecidiomycetes have been (unpleasantly) very common this summer. Most leaves of my roses were covered with the Stylospores of Phragmidium incrassatum and Uromyces Pisi with the Aecidium Euphorbiae on Euphorbia Peplus were everywhere to find, as well as Puccinia and Gymnosporangium. Our vine was this year entirely free from Oïdium Tuckeri which had since 3 years had destroyed all grapes. It gave a good vintage this year. We have vine about the house and on a wall and this gives in a good year beside many dinner-grapes a barrel of 25 Litres vine. Our orchard contains 11 apple-trees, 10 pear-trees, 13 plum-trees, 4 apricot-trees and 3 peach-trees, most of them strong tall trees. Besides we have a tall linden, the sign of the estate and two younger ones before the garden-door, an old Prunus Mahaleb, a tall walnut, a tall white pine P. Strobus and several smaller

Hosterwitz nr. Dresden Febr. 24. 1901.

My dear E. Deane,

Many sincere thanks for your dear letter and your kind, beautiful Christmas-greeting. It was indeed very kind of us and [illegible] to remember us so kindly of us and [illegible] we are very much obliged to you for it. [illegible] it is owing to the severe winter. In a nice house as ours one or other are exposed to this evil. We could not get rid of our old troubles and now she is confined to bed since 4 weeks. I hope spring will all make good again. Time passes away rapidly enough with all sorrows and working, and [illegible] with such a hard winter we have this year. With half a yard snow and cold to 20 degrees Celsius under zero and more has nature favored us this February. But this will be very good for the summer. Snow in winters are usually [illegible] in summer. Otherwise I am not fond of winter-sports, skating etc. and I would not care for partaking in an expedition to the arctic pole. Dr Goodale and family [illegible] Dresden since over 2 months. [illegible] and [illegible] of boats and electric cars. Everybody looks forward with pleasure at the time when our electric line will

be finished, but it cannot be before autumn.

I am delighted with all you write me of your very interesting observations in natural history. You know it is also my habit to study and enjoy nature in its attributes, a study that never gets obsolete but always offers new tasks. My creed is genuine Pantheism, so I do not know a greater pleasure than to dive into the secrets of nature. Is it not a big task to pursue the various degrees of development of instinct and intellect in their rudiments in lower forms upwards to the really anthropoid faculty of mind with birds and mammals? Charles Darwin has made so many delightful observations in this point, but the scope of this study is endless. I should like to know why the shrikes impale their prey. Certainly it is the beginning habit, a substitute for the accomodation of grasping by means of feet and claws with the Raptatores and Scansores. We can pursue the first rudiment with some of our Luscinias, L. suecica and rubicola that always eat on the soil. The Ortolan-linget, Sylvia cinerea impales insects like the shrike, so at least it got described, but I never saw the habit with captive birds. I think it is a mistake. Here in Germany we have 4 species of shrikes, Lanius excubitor, minor, rufus and collurio, the nine-killer, which chiefly has the habit of impaling its prey. They have a shrill calling-voice (yak-yak-yak) that disturbs the sublime song of the other birds. Two years ago a L. collurio came into our garden, seemingly disposed to nestle there. The other birds (Jack-birds, Titmice and the whole castle) Hippolais communis drove him away, at which I was very glad. Some weeks later I found the fellow again sitting on the wall of the cemetery where he nestled on a lonely shrub in ease. He was so saucy that we could walk quite near. Later I was more interested in observing the sagacity of senses with Insects. On asparagus-beds we often find in summer nice little beetles, two species of Crioceris, C. Asparagi and duodecim-punctata. We do not grow asparagus neither do they live in the next neighbourhood. Last summer a seedling of asparagus came forth among weed in our garden and got a stout plant. How surprised I was, when finding at once the lovely Crioceris on it! They discovered the single plant among so many others. The examples of this instinctive sagacity are without limit. Your sea-birds, Sterna hirundo discern the Crustaceal, the raspberry-beetles Dasytes, and Byturus the flowers of Rubus Idaeus from others, Anthrenus Pimpinellae the Elmoëliperae [illegible] It must be a wonderful sight to see so many gulls together that you only can have so near the sea. Larus-species come sometimes down the Elbe to near Dresden but always seldom. Hard winters in the far north use to drive lots of feathered guests down to us, but this year we had it colder here than in Scandinavia. So we must be contented with the sight of summer guests and birdvoice of our own

on the roads often in flights of 100 and more,

Spring will [illegible] late [illegible] year.

East wind and [illegible] snows without interruption
but I do not care for it, [illegible] from the
Victoria [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible]
air [illegible]

[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]

Blasewitz n. Dresden Febr. 9. 1902.

My dear Mr. Deane,

It was with great delight as always that I received your good letters of Dec. 12. and Jan. 2., and it was so very sweet of you to send us the pretty christmas-card. Many thanks! My mother and I wish sincerely 1902 will keep on giving Mrs. Deane and you a good time, full of health and pleasure. We are much pleased this winter to feel well though our winter is very unusually warm with damp unhealthy air. The presages for a cold season have utterly failed. Though there is no snow in the woods we have always lots of birds on the feeding-place. It is so lovely what you tell me of birds and squirrels taking food from your hand. Ours are somewhat shy, but finches, Fringilla coelebs, dainty-mouthed pillows, come very near if allured by meal-worms. The insectivorous birds with exception of Merula are generally shy but get very tame in captivity. My old robins and tingets ate every day a number of meal-worms from my hand. I wished you could see our lovely robin-read-breasts, I love these little dears most of all. The owl at Mr. Brewsters garden must give you much pleasure, as it gives to me to see him on your drawing, sitting in the box like a surveyor. I always enjoy to see the screech-owls in the Zoological Garden. They sit solemnly in their cages by dozens like the members of an academy in a meeting. We have had owls about here some years ago, screech-owls, Syrnium aluco and Athene noctua. They nestled in the rocks of the near ravine and in the towers of the neighbouring castle. The concert all night was not very lovely and so probably people have caught them.

You probably have translated since the German terms on your etching of the „Albrechtsburg".
The first line means: Original etching by B. Mannfeld, the second: Editor: Paul Bette Berlin, the third: L. Angerer's printing office, possessor W. Pick.
It is the use here and in most countries that every work of art carries the name of the artist, and, if multiplied by printing the editor and printer partake in the glory. Bernhard Mannfeld is a renowned engraving artist, born 1848 at Dresden and yet alive.
I have been down at Meissen at several times and I am pleased to tell you what I know about it. I enclose a photograph showing ~~the~~ most/half of the town Meissen including cathedral and Albrechtsburg, and I think it will complete your picture. Thousand years ago all the eastern part of the present German empire, Saxony and most of Prussia was exclusively inhabited by Sclavonian tribes, Sorbs etc, who have founded a great many settlements. They got germanized by and by and mixed with their western neighbours, the Germans but the present names of our towns and villages are yet the memorial of their founders. Dresden, Leipsic, Chemnitz, Breslau, Berlin etc. are old Sclavonian names as well as all those names of places in Germany ending by -witz (Hosterwitz), -itz, -ow, -au, -in etc. The name Meissen is derived either from the Sclavonian terms, Mezni: the bound, or „misenina": fleet. In 927 or 928 the German emperor Henry the first founded a boundary castle and fortress on a hill at „Misenina", on purpose to subdue the Sclavonians and in 933 a cathedral with a bishopric on the same hill. United with the later margraves of „Meissen" the bishops were masters there. In 1471 the prince, later ~~elector~~ duke Albrecht der Beherzte (Albrecht the Courageous) and his brother, elector Ernst commenced to renew the building of the castle. The new building was finished inside in the 16th century. In the general devastation by the 30 years war the castle was much damaged by the Swedes. John George the Second, elector of Saxony restored it in 1671 to 1674 and gave it the name in 1676 the „Albrechtsburg", in memory of the founder, duke Albrecht. Since the founder's time Saxon regents electors, dukes and kings never have used it for residence or only for a few days. In 1705 the adept J. Friedrich Böttger was imprisoned in the castle in order to make gold from out of earth, to fill the empty money-bag of the elector of Saxony and king of Poland Frederick Augustus the Strong. Instead of gold-making Böttger has invented the Meissen porcelain. A Royal porcelain-manufactory was then founded, and yet now-a-days the Royal Meissen china ware is marked with two crossed swords ~~X~~ the coat of arms of Poland, because the mentioned elector of Saxony Fred. August was at the same time (as well as his son later) king of Poland. The rooms of the Albrechtsburg were much damaged by the china-manufactory, so the government has removed it to another building in 1863 and the castle got restored with 125 500 Dollars expenses. The Albrechtsburg contains 6 huge saloons, 34 rooms 8 vaults and 8 kitchens. Furniture and ceilings are very precious and artistic.

The photograph shows on the right the northexposure of the Albrechtsburg with its Late-Gothic architecture. Behind the castle you see the renowned old cathedral founded in 933 finished till 1411, with the nodose (rugged) Gothic tower 78 Metres high and the broad belfry. Here was a chief seat of German hierarchy, a saint, bishop Benno lived here and there were 56 altars in the church and 200 priests, quite an army, until the reformation drove them away. The large round tower aside the Albrechtsburg is called the bishops-tower, the adjoining old building, covering the view of the cathedral on the picture is the old bishop's palace (1476) at present used as court-house. During the next years the cathedral will be renovated and it will probably get one or two more towers. Meijsen has some more churches (all protestant) the city-church is not visible on the photograph, a high school (St. Afra) and some manufactories in china and other earthen ware. Population 29,000. You and Mrs. Deane must come over sometime so we can ramble everywhere.

Prof. Goodale has told me that Dr Greenman is revising the nomenclature in the Museum. He found a few garden-forms done in the earlier periods funny to be determined. You have mentioned them already in your excellent article in 1893; but we cannot be blamed for doing models exactly after material furnished by Botanical gardens. It is possible the forms have somewhat changed there but also very probably they really occur somewhere in wild state. The usual change in cultivated specimens can be observed that plants, owing to soil and climate, get poorer or richer. I have felt this point lately. If I can

get an American plant here valuable as a gap-filler I use the occasion to do it. In single cases I have joined one or the other model acquired in that way, specimens that I could not collect on my journeys. Last summer the Dresden Bot. Garden offered me without having been asked by me, some plants; they were all good except a spray of Fothergilla Gardeni. The flowers of this southern shrub get very poor and imperfect here in the open air and when lately an imported Virginian plant with native buds bloomed in my room I saw the difference. By Jove, if I had sent the Bot. Garden specimen, the American critics would fillip me! I am very careful otherwise in taking up cultivated things. I have yet about 80 species material from my journeys at hand, but there can be now and then an occasion to get a very valuable gap-filler here, not yet represented in the collection, while among the journey-material there are Leguminosae, Solanums etc, of which types are already represented. I have been delighted to get acquainted with Dr. Greenman. I am sorry to think he has seen little of our home in that unfavorable season and time of my health-trouble. Please remember me to him if you have an occasion.

We have much hello-halloo in policy in Germany, opposition against state-treasurers who have spent millions more without asking the parliaments. Everybody here is satisfied with the dismission of the Saxon cabinet. We are sailing slowly but surely to topsy-turvy land where the butterfly catches the collector!

Please give my mother's and my kindest regards to Mrs Deane and accept for yourself all good wishes,

very sincerely yours

Rud. Blaschka

Loschwitz bei Dresden Feb 14. 1902

My dear Mr. Deane

I must correct something in my descriptive letter. The two eagles' heads have not been adopted from Poland, on the contrary, they belong to the coat of arms of the electorate of Saxony as a sign of the titular protectorship of the king of Saxony. It does contain the mistake that I was told.

With kindest regards

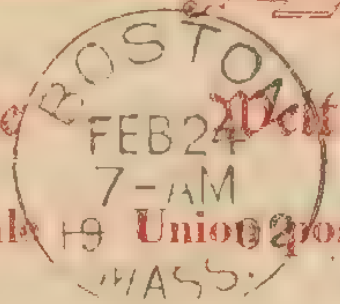
yours sincerely

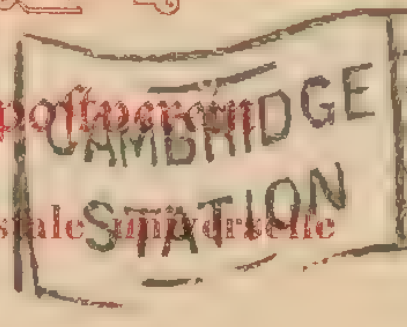
R. Tuscenka

Deutschland

Postkarte Weltpostverein

Carte postale Union postale universelle





Nur für die Adresse

Walter Deane Esqr.

29. Brewster Street

Cambridge Mass.

United States of N. America

Klosterwitz near Dresden Decbr. 11. 1902.

My dear Mr. Deane,

So many months have passed since I received your good letter in summer, but time flew away so rapidly, and I am quite surprised christmas is near once again. My mother and I unite in sending sincere good wishes and christmas-greetings to Mrs. Deane and yourself. I have been delighted as always to receive your letter and to learn you both have felt very well. I remember with delight the evening I spent at your house 7 years ago and when I got introduced to Mrs. Deane's mother and father. I hope they feel now very well again, and will you please remember me to them and give to them our best wishes. We have been quite well all summer, I am so very happy my dear mother was almost saved from sufferings; specially since late summer she felt very well indeed. You probably have had a pleasant time again last summer, but our summer was not a pleasant one, cold and rainy almost every day, so there was no time for enjoying nature. Birds have nestled again in our garden, more than last year, but they were not much disposed to sing owing to the rough weather. A nice scene concerning birds life I observed on a day when I visited one of our wild ravines in the neighbourhood on purpose to study the roots of a Melampyrum growing there, a very near relative of your American form. I watched two birders who were laying lime-rods. They specially aimed at a black-cap Sylvia atricapilla with a

wonderful trill. He was so careless to go very near to a lime-rod, when suddenly sharp thrills sounded down from the top of a tree, the warning cry of a robin-red-breast. The black-cap listened and had a narrow escape. Fortunately the lime was probably too old and bad. The birders scold. Suddenly a policeman came at which sight the two fellows took to their heels with full steam. Birding is very strictly prohibited here. The policeman told me he knew the birders, one of them being a young wearing fop, who is sporting sometimes by catching birds. He torments them for a while and eats them at last. For his adventure he hired an old rascal experienced in such things as helpmate, and this was the other fellow. No sign of the idealism by which so many other people are fond of captive birds! In walking home I thought the black-cap will surely have shaken hands with the robin-red-breast that morning or if the latter was a lady he presumably has kissed her. This autumn we had again a couple of owls about here. They cried incessantly all night. On a late evening in October they sate on our old linden in the corner on the street and sang a duo. I got a little cross already and considered how I could drive them away when suddenly an Automobil passed by on the street in full race. The hellobalboo of the toff-toff and the hellish odor of benzole must have terribly worked on the owls, they shun our garden since that moment. Mr. Brewster's collections must be highly interesting. I am sorry I have not seen them. — Mr Greenman has married. He sent me a card and I wrote him our good wishes. We liked him first rate when he called 2 years ago; he is a very pleasant man. I wonder how rapidly these 2 years could flee, with me a time of uninterrupted working. The set of models I commenced about that time has demanded the longest time of all shipments, and I am quite sure that some people will be already very impatient. But this is a curious matter. The material of plants, put in mind, is much sifted. Some species, collected 10 years ago, have always been laid aside on account of the presumably very long time they would demand to be done. Now I was compelled to do them, the willows, Musas, ferns etc. and my working has been all right successful otherwise they would have taken longer. I do not mean this on purpose to boast, I myself had done the most difficult work, such a paradox surpassing-record has always been far from me. But I am not able to work in a Banausic way in the present situation with such tasks. I have no assistant. So I can only do what I am able may ever it be my detriment, materially or in other respects. About end of this month I shall finish the 26 specimens. Today I am working in Gyorangia. We have been surprised by a very severe winter. Lots of snow and ice, frozen rivers, hungry birds and men everywhere, wealthy people hunting hares, roes etc, sleighriders, skaters, the city-stores, full of clerks, empty of customers, here bright faces full of anticipation of christmas-gifts, there voices scolding at the hard times and so on, this is the picture of the present season.

Everyone hopes the hard winter will give birth to a good summer and in this sense my mother and I wish Mrs Deane and yourself a happy christmas and a new year full of health and pleasure.

With kindest regards Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Loschwitz n. Dresden Nov. 29. 1903.

Dear Mr. Deane,

It is late, replying after three quarters of a year and it would be inexcusable if it was a mere neglect. However it is not pleasant to write of hard times and I thought I had better wait until I can report better news as I am able at present and so you will kindly pardon my long silence. Since spring my mother has been very seriously ill, in such a degree, she never was before. The doctors had been quite helpless. The grace of fate has turned all to the best; she has recovered, and we can look forward to the coming winter without sorrow. It was a very

case on this date. Meteorologists say the coming winter will bring lots of snow. This would be a benefit for the wells of this place. Many of them, except our own one, got quite dry in this dry summer. The city of Dresden has the plan to build a large aqueduct here, and by their experiments they drove the water of all wells in the lower village away. Our own well is a strong mountain-well and we had water enough all summer. The dryness was really dreadful. The leaves on trees and shrubs were dry like roasted paper. The autumnal shades of woods have been wonderful this autumn, yellow, orange and red, but the latter shade, occuring with cherries, is not as deep as in your maples.

sorrowful time, this year, and so I am most happy to have my dear mother well again. We hope Mrs. Deane and you have been very well all year and have had a pleasant summer. I got your postal card of January and I was so very much pleased to receive the Journal, Rhodora' containing your very interesting note on Cephalanthus. I am very much obliged to you for it. I saw lots of this bush in S. Virginia in the moist banks of swamps. Here in my garden it does not thrive well, the soil is probably too dry. I observed a similar persistence and longevity with seeds. Cuphea lanceolata was grown in our garden 15 years ago and came again in several summers by dissemination. When the border was deeply dug up and filled with fresh soil Cuphea disappeared for many years, until some years ago the border was dug up again; probably some grains had got deep into the soil and kept fresh and when they came to surface after 6 years they grew freely. Seeds of Ricinus communis minor collected in Jamaica 1892 and preserved in a screen, gave healthy plants 8 years later, in 1900. That is real mummy-wheat. Our late autumn is very mild, fog and rain every day, much snow in the mountains, but no freezing. Today I saw a tall Ricinus yet in bloom in our garden, this is a very rare

Birds have nestled and sung as usual, but I could not tell you new observations. I had not many spells this year except to watch the sparrows nestling on the windows of my workroom and how they peep curiously and saucily at my work as if they longed to catch my „secrets".

Please give kindest regards to Mrs. Deane from my mother and me, and best wishes to Mrs. Deane's mother and father, and accept for yourself our kindest wishes and regards.

Very sincerely yours.

Rud. Blaschka

Hosterwitz n. Dresden Jan. 6. 1903.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Many sincere thanks to Mrs. Deane and you from my mother and me for the great delight given to us by your good christmas-letters! Many sincere thanks for your kind wishes, and, that we were most delighted to have, for your photograph. It is a very fine picture and I find you have not changed since I saw you 7 years ago. I fail to find words to tell you how much I was delighted. My mother would tell it Mrs. Deane in reply to her good letter, she was so very much delighted when I translated it her, she would tell Mrs. Deane how much! and my mother always enjoy your letters and how much delighted we were when I could show my mother the picture. It was very good of you to let me have it. We hope we can tell it orally sometime if we have the pleasure to see Mrs. Deane and you with us. In the meantime we only can assure you of our sincere friendly feelings for you both, and send you our best wishes. Our christmas was a happy one, happy at living in good health. Till a week before christmas the weather was awfully cold, sometimes to −18° Réaumur, this

is 40 ½ Fahrenheit, almost your deepest record. I only wonder that your Rhododendrons and Kalmias stand the cold temperature. We must carefully protect them with fir-boughs otherwise they would perish even in warmer winters. But I think that is owing to the moisture of temperature here; you neither have the calamity of frozen windows in America than we here. But now about christmas we got a sudden change. We seem to live in a time of sudden changes. All snow and ice was eaten by warm rains, and today, at Epiphany it is like in spring, + 10° Reaum. = 54 ½° F. about noon. All beings, men, dogs, birds, gnats etc. have got spring-humor, though it is too early.

There is much gossip at present throughout the country at the unprecedented scandal at the Saxon Royal court, you probably have read of in your newspapers. The crown-princess Louisa of Saxony has run away, leaving her husband and 5 children on purpose to prefer a citizen-like life with a Belgian teacher Mons. Giron to the crown of Saxony. We have often seen the lovely lady; she was much beloved by all people owing to her lovely behaviour and democratic views. It is a delightful philosophical measure to observe and compare, here, how often people creep in the dust, wheedling and licking almost the shoes of the Majesties and Royal Highnesses, glad to catch a condescending glance, an order and title from these high persons, and there such a high person, with a queen's crown in her hands, throwing it away, playing her high relatives a trick, even sacrificing her children, only on purpose to get rid of the mighty. Isn't that funny. People are much excited; it is almost the only talk here and in Dresden. The present king, Louisa's father in law, is not too much beloved. The family is jesuitically pious and his first action as king on his accession in autumn was to have his civil-list increased for half a million. This was much for such a small country and in the present commercial crisis. The run-away-matter is a thing of great historical significance, the seed-grain of great political accidents in this country and others, sometime at least.

I believe the consequences of the coal-strike must be very unpleasant. We had the same thing here some years ago and coal is yet expensive. However the poor miners must also attain better times, only the wealthy trust-jews should stand the costs, not the public, but this is the old song, the social question. It was a curious year, last year, full of eruptions and excitement in nature and human life, but I don't think this year will

get more peaceful. You have much pleasure in your study and literary clubs. I have got a white blackbird in clubs. If I get time I read at home. I am much fond of Shakespeare, the most spirited of all authors. His sentences are immortal, suitable for our times as well as already 300 years ago. Lately I was studying the „Merchant of Venice". Now I live in extremely over-busy weeks wishing to get rid at last of my shipment of models that sticks upon me this time like time.

Now my dear Mr. Deane, my mother sends her kindest love to Mrs. Deane and with our kindest regards and all good wishes for 1903 to Mrs Deane and you I remain, with renewed sincere thanks,

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

P. S. I sent you a christmas-letter addressed 145. Brattle-Street as it was printed on the sheet of your last letter in summer. I thought you have removed, but this was probably Mr. Brewster's address. I hope the letter came safely into your hands.

Posterwitz near Dresden Jan. 19. 1904.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Many sincere thanks to Mrs. Deane and you for your friendly christmas-cards! My mother and I were so very much delighted to receive your kind greetings that came right on christmas-eve. I was delighted as always to receive your good letter of Dec. 29. (together with the postal card) and we were so glad to hear good news from you both. We rejoice you have had such a pleasant time last summer. My mother is very sorry no more to be able to write Mrs. Deane a letter herself as she liked to do. She was a good correspondent until some years ago, but her sufferings left spasmatic attacks in her hand and this makes writing now a hard job with her. She is sorry for that, now in her seventieth year, to be hindered in that way, even in her correspondence with her only sister, however we can struggle against anything but age and illness. So Mrs. Deane will kindly accept my letter as agent, expressing my mother's sincere thanks for your kind wishes and sympathy and her and my best wishes for a bright winter and happy year to you both. Our winter was favourable as yet. We have not yet had your record in freezing, it must have been awfully cold in Cambridge. This week we have got

pretty much snow and this drives the feathered friends on the feeding-place. A fine witwal (Picus major, one of our finest birds comes on the kitchen-window to pick suet. However here is the same trouble with the house-Sparrows in their struggle for life just as you say in your story of your Hermit-thrush. The smart rogues, the Sparrows, get the daintiest bits. I am too sensitive to kill them, and so we have got quite a people from great-grandfathers-and-mothers to great-grandchildren and a lot of uncles and aunts in abundance in our estate. Our household-Sparrows seem however to be better bred than the tribes in the neighbourhood. Our kitchen-greens in the garden are always uninjured. Possibly they assume a kind of police against foreign Sparrows if they come in to steal and that would be very intelligent. America has certainly repented the introduction of Passer domesticus. He dislodges the native birds. We can observe the same in the Flora. How often I have seen common European weeds growing along the railway in America, Capsella Bursa-Pastoris, and on the fields near San Francisco Cal. Brassica Sinapistrum and others. On the other hand foreign plants adapt to our clime and soil in such degree that they choke the native Flora here, f. i. Impatiens parviflora from Asia, yet fifty years ago a rare garden-escape is now the most common weed in garden and wood dislodging Impatiens noli-tangere the native form. Also Erigeron Canadense and Galinsoga officinalis = parviflora are common weeds here. Your Oenotheras are abundant on hills near Dresden, Silphium perfoliatum has got quite a native in some places, also Solidago and Aster-species. So we see the struggle is everywhere in nature, and also the highest attribute of creating substance (as Spinoza says) Homo sapiens, is struggling, dislodging, defending, as the presently cooked Casus Belli Russo-Japonicus shows. Probably the latter broth that is chiefly cooked now by the news-papers will only be eaten in the Exchange-Halls. I am not fond of war and bloodshed and I neither could enjoy shooting deer, just as you tell me in your letter of your own feelings. The first of January brought us dreadful newspapers full of bad news, above all the deplorable Chicago catastrophe. Why must such accidents occur again and again, and in buildings of steel and stone. We dont enjoy this year visiting theatres, and so many people neither do though our newspapers trumpet forth every day of the absolute security. We hope none of our friends was met with the accident, we only yesterday heard from a friend who deplores the loss of relatives.

I had an interesting however troublesome study with a Borneo pitcher-plant Nepenthes Curtisii. As refractory as Nepenthes is in cultivation, or rather against cultivation, it was also against imitation,

like the Indians who don't suffer to get photographed. I had purchased 100 plants in autumn from J. Veitch & Sons in London and established them right in my hot workroom. One of them, a tall specimen, has survived. They require a very careful treatment.

My mother sends kindest regards to Mrs Deane and nurses and I join her with best wishes for you both. Very sincerely yours

Rud. Blaschka

Vegetation had much to suffer this summer. Many trees were bald, bare of leaves like in late autumn specially lindens, birches and apple-trees. Accordingly some kinds of fruit were scarce this year, however we had wonderful peaches and sweet grapes in our garden. Our old friend, black Merula nested right on our house in the vine at the hottest South-exposure. Also, red-tails and titmice were nestling. The latter have the caprice to choose the pipe of our well for their nestling-place and in spite of all prohibitory measures they insist of it. Weather is unusually warm for the season, a little snow on end of Novbr. was soon over, so we shall probably see green meadows at christmas.

My mother joins me in the very kindest christmas-greetings and best wishes for Mrs Deane and you,

Very sincerely yours

Eug. Blaschka

Hosterwitz n. Dresden Dec. 11. 1904.

Dear Mr. Deane,

What a long time has flown away since I received your good letter of May and I am sure you call me a slow correspondent for my promising and not-keeping to write a letter. However there was again illness in our home hitting us both, my mother and me. It commenced in August with a recurring suffering of my mothers and, as for me, I was ill almost all autumn after Angina with acute Rheumatism. This ugly disease, that paralyses almost the whole body, is pretty common here in the Elbe-valley, I had it now the third time in my life. My work-room had got unusually hot in September.

over 47 degrees Celsius, owing to the huge, 1700 degrees Celsius strong flames wanted for the modelling of certain tall leaves. Then I suddenly was called to a room of 16° C. and by this I catched cold. We both are now well again, I however must yet be very careful this winter, my feet are not yet all right. It is a reminder to think of life and health first of all, and I trust time is drawing near when I am able to do so. We trust Mrs. Deane and you have been well all summer. It gave me much pleasure to learn from your good letter what a pleasant time you had in the White Mountains. I read your article in the New England Magazine with great interest and pleasure and I thank you renewedly very much you kindly favored me with it.

You certainly have read in your papers what a dreadful dryness we had in Europe last summer. Our river the Elbe, was almost dried out and so all rivulets and wells. Our well gave yet a small barrel full of water every day, but this was insufficient for garden and house and we were compelled to buy water, as everybody here, at a price of 2 Mark for a cubic-metre and a half of water incl. cartage. The city of Dresden, I told you already, had bored some wells here two years ago on account of researches for a new aquaeduct and these wells were the water-resource for our place during the dryness. Dresden has purchased now the whole farm here, and next year there will be plenty of water, as Hosterwitz and Pillnitz build an own aquaeduct here, independent from the Dresden one.

keep all right in the rooms.
I have not a glass-house.
To-morrow we have again to be very careful, namely, no more to write 1904, but the change reminds us of the fact we have got older a year again. And how rapidly has it fled! May the new year be a happy one, bringing health and pleasure! To these sincere wishes for Mrs. Deane and you my mother joins me, and in warmest greetings to you both.

Very sincerely yours

Rud. Blaschka

Wosterwitz n. Dresden
Decbr. 31. 1904.

Dear Mrs. Deane,

your good letter and very kind christmas-greetings gave us much delight and we thank Mrs. Deane and you sincerely for the fine christmas-card. We were very sorry to learn you both have been ill and we sincerely trust and wish all the trouble will be past again now and Mrs. Deane and you are very well. It is always a hard time if the whole family is falling sick at once and we can tell a story of it this autumn. We both are much better now. Our winter

it very unsteady, soon warm and cold again, and wild weather all the time, but people think it will get again a mild one. Some changes in the northern branches of the Gulf stream are said to work on the clime of Europe, and if it is true, it would not be so unsatisfactory to us. However I don't give a penny for all this presumption and prophecy, in beholding our windows today covered with thick ice-flowers while it rained yesterday. It is not impossible however that changes in clime may take place sometime, perhaps suddenly by owing to world's-revolutions, that is to say in the true universe, not in the human sense of the term. If the genus Homo is revolting, it gives no impression to the Universe and sun shines peacefully on the ghastly horror of war, as it does now in East Asia. And both parties pray to god for his blessing in their bloody slaughter. But now enough of this policy of the improved order Quadrumana, it is too disgustful; I simply was going to say, if there would be a change sometime by a revolution of nature, I should prefer clime getting warmer, but for heaven's sake not a new glacial time! It would'nt be good for Rheumatism!

In spite of the ice on the windows an interesting climber Hibbertia volubilis (Dilleniaceae) has opened its first flower in the warm room today, that gives me pleasure. I have quite a collection of green-house- and stove-plants, and most of them

Cossebaude b. Dresden Dec. 11. 1905.

Dear Mr. Dana,

Time flies so rapidly and again Christmas-season is before us & we think of our friends in the far country and wish to bring to our kindest wishes. My mother used to write Mr. Dana and me a merry christmas and a prosperous new year. We trust you both have always been well this year. I am very late to thank Alice Dana and you for your good letter to my mother and myself, we hope that it invite to Dresden. Sunday I commit me as photographs of us today and an old picture of ten years ago as Carrie was then a little girl. She don't like to get her photo taken, she will not look very well after the illness of last autumn. And to such accidents we don't like to be reminded by photographs, but having a summer we have made up our mind to get new ones either in studio or home-made, and you will be the first friend. whom I shall send them. My mother has been well all the time to my greatest happiness and I neither was disturbed in my studies by any trouble of health. Summer was not brilliant much rain and pretty cool in comparison with the former. Birds have nestled in the garden as usual and we have made some interesting observations. At first a tragedy took place when a Bermuda-pair / Turdus / nestled in our old Buxus sempervirens. It was a de-

To watch how both father and mother bird vied with each other in cherishing their children, when suddenly at night the nest was destroyed and all the young birds torn to pieces, evidently, after the marks, by a cat.

It was in a manner fortunate as a blessing. We killed all cats visiting our garden, if we could catch any. The cat's ways were too smart, so we could only regret the poor Motacilla-mother who was at her first nest ever and began with a nice nest in the most exactly like our Motacilla migratoria while otherwise the females are simply dull brownish grey. Attracted by the rare beauty the Motacilla gentlemen were quite crazy in their wooing in early spring. It gave us much pleasure to watch it when seven of the black fellows with their yellow beaks begged for the favor and how proud and lovely at one and the same time she behaved and at last succeeded to choose a nice young black mouth. But alas she had so much sad experience in her matrimony. In spite of the care of her children she insisted on staying with us. We were quite surprised to see her nestling in the old Wistaria chinensis on our smaller house. Her husband sang merrily all day on our house when suddenly, in June, the pair disappeared. The nest was empty, though there seemed to have been eggs in it before. We never discovered the cause of the sudden disbanding, there was no mark of a cat's or any other enemy's visit. Many weeks later, about end of July, we were still more surprised to see our dear red-breast Motacilla sitting in the abandoned nest in the Wistaria. Four children were born and lived most to get properly through. But all the business was done by the mother alone. Either the was widowed or her husband had forsaken her, no sign of him or of any of her former male friends. We admired her true bravery in struggle of life without any assistance, forsaken by all friends. At the same time we had another bird-family, a pair of titmice, Parus major, that nested in my letter-box beside the garden-entrance, a large box with an open slit and a backdoor. At first we tried to prevent their nestling because they certainly would be too much disturbed, however they were obstinately insisting on their will and so we nailed the postman and newspaper-girls, not to throw anything into the box. The first sinner was the young girl who brings the evening-paper. She stuffed the paper into the box, only for wantonness, saying, she liked to see how the birds would behave. Unfortunately poor little Mrs. Parus was sitting in her just finished nest and was glad to escape when we opened the door of the box in vain. Some minutes after she returned with her husband and evidently told him her adventure with great excitement. We never can forget that view when the male titmouse inspected the box from all sides. This proves again that the birds have a kind of language by which they clearly can explain matters to each-other. We were glad to see the pair flying in again on the next morning, and to watch our little friends every day, how the tiny children

... good from ... eggs as tall as a large sea. A little tragedy was however not spared. In the first ... a ... [illegible] ... did not know the matter ... many ... into the box, one of the little ... was ... in it, as well as on the last day just ... the pledged birds left the box another one as a ... package. It had written on the box: to Arthur, ... men are too brutal nowadays. Right you a ... of thoughtless. The first and only a bird in ... stages we found buried at the bottom of the box, ... covered with moss. The nest consisting of grass ... moss, and filled one half of the box.

Now this was a piece of birds life. I know you are a ... who truly loves nature so I don't fear that you could find my reports tedious. You understand the innocent pleasure we feel in observing nature, while so ... people nowadays don't take any notice of such ... I wonder cannot times come to be for us, ... struggling mankind has too much to care for it. ... Russian revolution seems to plunge us into the ... and everywhere there is motion for liberty, improvement of electoral franchise, and ... of reactionary laws. The Russian have been ... in their demonstration of this kind on last sunday, police ... suppressed it by means of a massacre. The government ... very obstinate and won't concede any improvement. This is not good I think. I have very little time for politics in my work but I am interested in it as everybody.

Now again a merry christmas to Mrs. Deane and you and with kindest wishes and regards from my mother and me,

Yours sincerely James

Rud. Blanke

what and how I am able. The circumstances have much changed since the united working with my father. I must more than ever try to meet all demands, and on purpose to do some tasks. At all I have to ~~invent~~ contrive new methods in apparatus, coloring, preparing of enamels etc. This all cannot be done, of course, at night when I am resting. I was very much pleased at Miss Ware's acute sentences how she understood this all when she was here. I don't consider the whole matter a business, I consider it my life work and I am determined to accomplish the matter anyhow. In spring I trust I shall send the consignment over to Harward.

Of course we should be very glad to see you both and also my laboratory should be open to you. We are sorry, Mrs. Deanes parents

Hosterwitz n. Dresden Jan. 6. 1906.

Dear Mr. Deane,

It was with much delight that my mother and I received Mrs. Deane's and your letters and friendly christmas-greetings. Many thanks for the fine cards. My mother is very sorry not to be able to give a letter in return to Mrs. Deane's, she does not write English, so let me be the interpreter of her loving feelings to Mrs. Deane, in sending her love. We have been very much pleased to learn that you both were well a year and we trust you had a very bright and merry christmas just as it was with us, looking back at a healthy year.

A bit of winter was brought to us by christmas after a long warm rainy period. About new-year the thermometer fell as low as under

12° Réaumur ~~under~~ below Zero, this is about 4° Fahrenheit, however today, at Epiphany, all snow is gone, and the old foggy weather here again. There were so many holidays this time, they keep here two christmas-holidays beside the eve, and the latter, as well as Sylvester was a sunday, that means altogether in this christmas-season including new-year, today and to-morrow seven holidays! I spent them chiefly with studies in preparing enamels that I want for my present work in Coniferae at hand. I fused a series of crucibles in my stove and so the lazy holiday-time was speeding by quite rapidly. I thank you very much also for your second letter telling me of your interview with Miss Ware. I am pleased she told you of her visit to our home and my workroom, where it gave me pleasure to show her some of the progress in my work. It is a long-lasting consignment again this time and I think it is really good if the matters are stated how much trouble every part of my work demands. Often the public hasn't an idea of it. Of course I need rest as every working man, but this is not of so much influence on the course of my work. I am not a slow worker neither my strength is getting down, my work will prove it. However it is hard to do justice to all opinions of the public about the model-matter. There is one who wants me to do lots as a factory of a hundred workmen, and there are others whom all my efforts aren't good enough, it ought to be nature itself. So I simply can walk the medium road, doing

are suffering from age, please present them our kindest wishes. My mother sends her loving greetings to Mrs. Deane, and we unite in renewed good wishes for the new year, and in kindest regards to you both.

Very sincerely yours,

Rud. Blaschka

have yet to climb up the pinnacle. Unquiet times and fearful catastrophes seem to be the sign of this year. We were quite horror-struck when we heard the terrible news of the destruction of San Francisco. I was out there with Mr. Ganong in 1892. We lodged at Oakland and went twice over to see the city, the Golden gate-park, the Nat. Hist. Museum and the Chinese theatre. I never can forget the glorious vista we had from an Oakland hill, the Golden gate, the hills gilt by the blossoms of Eschscholtzia Californica, and there the wide city of S. Francisco and this wonderful place is now ruined, exists no more, it is too terrible to think. We can only express our sincere sympathy with

Kosterwitz b. Dresden April 22
1906.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Long ago already I would and should write on purpose to thank Mrs. Deane and you for your good letters, they were welcome as always and we were so very glad to receive them as well as the kind cards of March and Easter. Sunday is now the only day I can spare for correspondence and the sundays of this winter and spring were and are yet busier study-days than ever and so time was too scarce. My mother and I have only regretted that we did not know your wedding-day and -year two years ago on the 25th anniversary and we are late in sending to Mrs. Deane and you our best wishes, that you both

will also enjoy the golden jubilee. We trust that you both are very well, just as I can report of us both.

Spring came right over night a few days after I had written you on the card:, we have yet winter! It got suddenly warm as in June and the vegetation reacted upon it as rapidly as in an enchanted garden. Such a glorious Easter as this we never can remember. My mother and I took our first walk in this spring on Easter-sunday to our next ravines and I collected some specimens of a very interesting plant, Lathraea Squamaria that grows here under hazels. This Scrophulariaceae, formerly erraneously ranged among the Orobancheae, is a saprophytic parasite and carnivorous plant at one and the same time. The scale-like pale leaves on the subterranean stems are transformed to traps for Rotatoria, Crustacea and minute Insecta. The plant is not indigenous in America but only in Europe and Asia; it gives a wonderful example of the struggle of life. Today, called the white sunday, nature is again in bridal dress. The orchards are shining white as snow, full of blossoms and we are delighted to see our trees densely covered again with flowers. I should take more pleasure in the beauty of spring if I had finished my consignment. However this will yet demand several weeks, for there is yet much of the analytical things left to be done, and so I

the poor victims and to the whole American nation. Work of my father's and my hands has also been destroyed by the catastrophe. They had a big collection of our former models of Invertebrata in the Natural History Museum. I fear the increasing of these catastrophes by which nature shows its supreme power, superior to all human efforts and laws will very much affect the over-excited nerves of the present mankind. We know how Goethe had stated a certain connection between the earth-quake of Lisbon 1755, and the great French revolution, Jean Jacques Rousseau had already prophesied it, and that was in the ancient slow age, In our

hypernervous times of steam and electricity the contact is more rapid. What a great excitement the French mine's catastrophe has caused in France and other countries! It is impossible to foresee the end of the huge strikes and demonstrations! However it may at last lead to the fraternization of mankind and every philanthropist trusts and wishes that the barbarous rancor of nations against eachother, the source of so much wrong, ~~may~~ will disappear.

We trust your spring is as bright as ours, and we wish sincerely Mrs. Deane and you will much enjoy it and have a very good time. Please give our kindest remembrances and wishes to Mrs. Deane's father and mother; my mother sends her kindest love to Mrs. Deane, and I join her with kindest regards to you both.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Nov. 14. 1906.

Dear Mr. Deane,

At last I can take a breathing-spell, when I am sitting here in my work-room again amidst the again commenced study, and here it is quiet enough to write you a letter. I was about to write already many weeks ago; three weeks are gone since I forwarded my consignment for Harvard, but these were awfully uneasy vacations. There was so much uproar in the house by renovating, building of a new ceiling and other things that we were hunted from one room into the other, and we feel quite as in heaven now, that the hellabaloo is soon over. Your good letter of August 6. I was delighted to receive as always. My mother and I were very much pleased to learn that Mrs. Deane and you have been very well this summer. We have also been well all the time. I could not so much care for the weather, but it seems that summer here was not very pleasant, quite in extremes hot and cold, and much rain. September was quite November-like and the first ten days of November again were warm as in June. However winter is closely before us anyhow, the trees are bare of leaves. But after a hard quarter of year it is etting green and young again. A man doesn't get young again for a second time, my dear Mr. Deane, and I assure you it is just the same case with me as you say in your

letter. I neither can understand that I get fifty next June, and unless the gray hairs of my beard would remind me of it, and I heard sometimes people call me an elderly gentleman, I otherwise feel very fresh, quite as a youth. And it must be so, otherwise I had not stood what my work demands of me at present.
I believe you must have worked hard too with Mr. Brewster's work on the birds of the Cambridge region. It must be very interesting indeed. This summer I also bought a new book on birds, on the determining of our native birds by a Leipsic teacher Dr Voigt who tries to make it possible to determine the birds after their voices. The reason why I acquired the book was a little gray bird singing all day near my work-room, first Sylvia-like pianissimo, ending in short intervals by a loud jingling strophe. I could not remember of this bird. How surprised I was to find out by the very good book, he was a very well known little fellow, the miller-linget, Sylvia curruca, L. that I had heard already in Dresden parks among other singers but never solo and so near and this sounded so strangely. The lovely little birds nestled in our garden on an old Prunus Padus. Another old Prunus, P. Mahaleb a tree of certainly over 60 years, is also much frequented by birds. Every summer there are some nests on the long branches and in late summer the cherry-finches Coccothraustes, come by troops over the numberless wild cherries. They knack the stones open and eat the seed while throwing the pulp away. The loriot, Oriolus, does the contrary. It is hard to say who is more prudent, for: de gustibus non est disputandum, however they only can do what they have their beak for. This is just already a principle of this world.
In looking over your very good and pleasant letter I am ashamed to find I have not yet replied to the letters of April 15. from Mrs. Deane and you. We thank Mrs. Deane and you sincerely for your letters. Mrs. Deane wrote, you were in apprehension about a cousin in S. Francisco; we hope it has got all right. Fearful things have taken place this year but time heals everything.
We were so very much pleased at what you wrote me of Mrs. Deanes mother's visit to the Museum and please remember us kindly to Mrs. and Mr. Coolidge.

My mother sends her kindest love to Mrs. Deane, and with our kindest wishes and regards to you both

I am very sincerely yours

R. Blanchard.

Hostowitz i Dresden
Jan. 15. 1907

Dear Mr. Deane,

Many sincere thanks for Mrs. Deane's and your letters and fine Christmas-cards that came right on the eve and for your letter of Dec. 30. that I received yesterday. My mother and I are very glad to learn that you both have been very well and had a pleasant Christmas. Our Christmas was not as bright as we had expected this time. My mother is ill since the

first week of December with a renewed attack of the old bronchitis sufferings. It is getting much better now, and will however be confined to bed for yet 2 or 3 more weeks. I am always much in anxiety on account of her increasing age.

December has brought us this time genuine winter with some very cold days and a couple of night-thermometer. Since beginning of this year [illegible] we had a [illegible] in and today we had a thunder-storm. There is much electricity accumulated in the air. Garden and windows are peopled as usual with the old feathered friends, specially Parus-, Sitta- and Certhia-species. They prove as true friends as long as the food-cups are filled.

Now we wish to Mrs. Crane and yourself a very happy pleasant year and my mother joins me in warmest greetings to you both.

Very sincerely yours

R. Blaschka

letter of January and she joins me in kind regards to you both.

Very sincerely yours

Rud. Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden April 22. 1907.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Mrs. Deane's and your very kind greetings and fine cards at Easter have given us sincere pleasure and my mother and I unite in many thanks to you both. We wished you should have had such a pleasant Easter as it was here with us; right glorious holidays, refreshing heart and mind by the beautiful spring-weather. Winter seemed to be endless and was hard as we scarcely can remember before. There was a lot of snow yet in March when Easter brought the sudden change. Afterwards it got rough again and on last

sunday, till yesterday, when we took a short walk, my mother's first walk after her recovering from long lasting illness, the air was very cool. However everywhere we see the sign of coming spring, very late this year. The Forsythias and Scilla are in full bloom, and such lots of our wild Viola odorata - blossoms we never saw before. The feathered friends are arriving from the far south, one species after the other and their lovely voices tell us of the coming fair time. Some Turdus musicus, real artists, are about our estate. Sturnus vulgaris, the funny fellow with his plumage black in shade and irisating in all colors of spectrum, whistles down from the top of a tree in so various funny intervals that a modern composer could catch a lot of motives. This song is genuine modern music. The birds here seem to be strangely anxious and shy this spring and we did not yet discover any nest in our garden. This is probably owing to the increasing of cats and owls in the neighborhood.

We hope that you both have been very well all the time and we wish you will have a very pleasant summer.

My mother sends her love to Mrs. Deane with thanks for her

there is yet much to do for completion. In September the congress of German naturalists and physicians is held at Dresden. About 3000 scientific visitors are expected, and the city spends 20000 Mark for reception. The latter point met with some contradiction in the municipal council with respect to the present times of scarce money. I think town had better represent well in matters of science than to give high prizes to Automobilists as done this year in the Herkomer-race. They rather should throw a high tax on the Automobils. While I write this letter 6 mad Autos have shot by on the street wrapping the whole landscape in a cloud of dust. My mother sends her love to Mrs. Deane and joins me in kindest wishes to you both very sincerely yrs.

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
Aug. 18. 1907.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good and welcome letter of April 12. came to hand on the same day in the afternoon when I had posted a letter to you at morning and I always was about to write you. My mother and I were very glad to learn by your pretty illustrated card from N. Hampshire that Mrs. Deane has well recovered and you both are very well, and I also thank you for the card from Cambridge. I think I can remember of the old Massachusetts Hall and it is much interesting to me to see

where you roomed when you were a student. We hope Mrs. Deane and you have enjoyed your stay in the mountains as you probably had a better summer than we. That monster called summer this year, following to the bad winter and worse spring, gave really little enjoyment. The usual air-temperature here was between 10 and 14° Réaumur, this is +55 to 63 Fahrenheit, cloudy sky and rain almost every day. Only 12 days in August were warm and summerlike. In the climax of heat the warm period ended on Thursday by a heavy storm that has done much damage in the country, less in this place and brought a heavy reaction. My mother and I have been well all time and we hope for a good autumn. All flowers were of course late and the sunliking ones will not thrive this summer. The farmers had a hard time, but they could secure much of the rye and wheat-harvest in the last fair weeks whenever they were busy enough to do it. Our apple- and pear-trees are so much filled with fruit that the branches break down. Professor Goodale and Mrs. Goodale and son Francis are in France and we shall be very glad to see them in September. I am now preparing for the final set of the Harvard models, however

Hosterwitz b Dresden Dec. 12. 1907.

Dear Mr. Deane,

The lovely Yule-tide is again drawing near, and my mother and I unite in sending our kindest wishes to Mrs. Deane and you, wishing your christmas will be bright and happy. Time seems to have fled this year very rapidly, for it appears almost impossible to me, that ere long a year shall be finished since last christmas. As to us, we fortunately may think the year got quite satisfactory in the chief matter, health, though it looked so hard a year ago, and we are very glad to learn from your very welcome letter of Oct. 24. that also you both are well and have had such a pleasant stay in the mountains. I was delighted as always to follow in mind your lively picture, only regretting that I failed to visit the White Mountains. Our mountain-woods here near the big town are too park-like. The stags are imprisoned, and instead of bears we only meet now and than an old forester or a gendarme who however are not so dangerous. Notwithstanding there is much enough of wild nature for observation, even in our next neighbourhood. We enjoyed

this summer to watch young hares playing on a meadow opposite to our estate.
Autumn has made good for the bad summer. October was warm as in summer as well as already September with only exception of the congress-week during which sky made an awfully gruff face, probably being jealous at the scientific sunshine radiating from the great exhibition-palace of Dresden-city where the meetings were held. I only visited the scientific exhibition and it was very interesting to see the eminent progress in microscopes, the new Zeiss Ultra-Microscope, enabling to discern molecular matters, and also the new Lumière process for colored photographs which has a great future.
I am very much interested in all you write on the Zoölogical congress and the visit of the scientists to the Botanical Museum. When your letter came we just had the pleasure of Prof. and Mrs. Goodale's visit. We were sincerely delighted to see the old friends again. As to the Museum-matter it seems that there are good prospects to get the collection of glass models as complete as possible in the most important cases so far as the material for this completion can be procured. It is sometimes hard to get a representative of a certain new family in flower, and just at the time when I want it. It should be splendid for Harvard, and of high value if the collection would represent sometime all families of plants, however it will be scarcely possible, at least not entirely after nature.
This winter seems to get a very unsteady fellow. About 2 weeks ago we got the first snow and ice, and since some days there is again the lovely spring-like weather, fidgeting about, as all world. The money-crisis in America was unhomelike to the European finances that are so easily inclined to Phthisis and nervous diseases. It would be a splendid task for the chemists of nowadays who are so much more refined in their art than the ancient Alchymists, to find out a method of making gold from out of gases. It seems however that the contrary is easier.
This moment a little Parus major is peeping in through my window, chirping something of spring and good times and in this sense, with best wishes for a good year to Mrs Deane and yourself, I renew our kindest greetings in which my mother joins me, sending her kindest love to Mrs Deane.

Please give also our respects to Mrs. Deane's mother and father.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

P. S. Many thanks for the interesting picture of the Audubon - house!

paralysis of my health could induce me to give up my work. And this is a work, that many people, if knowing, would not at all consider an enjoyment.

We wish you both will keep on in best health, we send kind regards to you both and my mother sends her love to Mrs. Deane.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
Jan. 26. 1908.

Dear Mr. Deane,

With much delight my mother and I received Mrs. Deane's and your kind greetings at Christmas. Accept for you both our hearty thanks for the kind cards and good wishes. My mother and I thank also Mrs. Deane and you for your kind and welcome letters, from which we were very glad to learn that you both are well and this is always the best news. Winter was also satisfactory as to our health except a slight in-

disposition after new-year getting fortunately soon all right. We are used here to sudden changes of weather, but this winter is one of the strangest we ever had. Soon there is a lot of snow and the mercury down to 20° and more Celsius and suddenly warm as in spring. No wonder there is much sickness. We are so heartily pleased at what Mrs. Deane and you write us of your parents in law. It must be a wonderful feeling for Dr. Coolidge to look back upon his long life and how many friends he has overlived! We wish he will fill up the century in bright health and together with Mrs. Coolidge. I remember with pleasure that fine evening in your house when I got acquainted with Mr. Deane and her parents. It is a pity for Mr. Brewster's Museum and I am sorry for you though I think you shall enjoy the rest. I know the feeling to look to the ending of a long-practised work, but the chief matter is to feel strong and well and so there is no lacking of activity. Surely it is with you just as with myself. I am so used to activeness that I find it strange if compelled to be not busy, and only a hard

and soon untenable as causing commercial decadence. We have only two prospects in our country either explosion or suffocation. Also if the Orient-crisis should be solved in peace which is hardly credible, the general nervous multiness will surely not appease.

We hope Mrs. Deane and you have been well all autumn and my mother joins me in kindest greetings and best wishes to you both.

Very sincerely yours

R. Blanchard

Pesterwitz b. Dresden
Dec. 12. 1908.

Dear Mr. Deane

Again the season has come near at which we use to send sincere greetings to our friends and at this occasion I may perceive what a long time has passed since I received your good letter of August. I had very deep and difficult studies all the time, so the months fled very rapidly. Our late summer was not brilliant, unusually rough, but was followed by a long warm autumn, until suddenly interrupted by sharp frost.

At the beginning of November the rivers were in a critical and all vegetation life as in January. Much damage was done to the farmers and gardeners by the so early winter. At present we have the usual foggy days the worst time for my work. I am just working in models explaining the fertilization of Orchids. I am sorry if my letter of June should have excited you. I understood your sentences in your former letter in the sense that you cared for some information about the matter by me and so I reported you as it really is. Prof. Goodale had instantly written to me after you had shown him my letter and he knew that I was not wrong. Evidently next year is the burial of the whole flower-work and so it is not of much value to speak more of it.

We live at present in a very nervous time owing to the unusual political entricacy in Europe. The prospects to future are very unfavorable as they were never so before. The states stand against each other with clenched fists, and this in all peaceful friendship, only on purpose to secure the peace, they say. And if one gets a diplomatic earbox he bows and says: Very much obliged. First rate! and one seems to be afraid of the other. This fidgeting around in the governments drives are the reason of the critical times

Rec'd June 29, 08

Hosterwitz b. Dresden June 15. 1908.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Whitsunday is over and only today I can take the first right holiday since many weeks using it to write a line to you on purpose to thank you sincerely for your kind easter-greetings and letters. My mother joins me for the same to Mrs. Deane. I hope you stepped well into the seventh decennial of your life and I am late in wishing you many happy returns, right in the track of your father-in-law. My mother joins me in all good wishes. We hope Mrs. Deane and you are very well and have a most pleasant enjoyment of the beautiful season which you certainly have got much earlier than we. Our spring was awfully rough and only since about 4 weeks nature got the summer-dress. It got suddenly very warm and by this the flowering went too fast for me. I had awfully to hasten to catch some flower-samples, for illustrating flower-biology I am wanted to this summer. However the summer is yet long and I hope to get some good samples of dichogamy, heterostyly etc. Whitsunday was very cool again owing to heavy storms in the country. It is very interesting to me what you write of your call on Prof. Goodale. How fine it is of him to show you even that simple remainder of a spoiled leaf! Your article on the glass models that you mentioned in your letter, is a wonderful offspring of your enthusiasm for those models, and everything is fine that you reported after your own scrutiny. We have

this very much respected. Only on the process it is a pity that you never have seen it otherwise you would'nt have copied the erroneous opinions of other people. It will be soon two decennials ago when quite inadequate reports on the process how these models are done emerged in America, and which have, curious enough fixed in the great public and are yet today generally believed. We possess, they said, certain secrets of moulding and annealing of plants from nature, only by which we are able to produce these models. The chief secret is the annealing while cooling. Even a book was written later, commencing with a poëm – I forgot the author's name and only can remember of the strophe: „Lo! by secrets none may guess –!" Well, we neither can guess them. We never have pretended to possess such secrets or to have contrived processes which would work in the hands of other people if they knew them. The technical part of this work is only depending from the technical experience, above all from the skill and energy of hands and strain of eyes, and rarely there will be any other work which is so exclusively dependent from pains and succeeding as this. At first a man must be initiated into the technical rules of this profession by a teacher in the same way as in every profession, it may be called trade, art or science. After this the struggle of life commands: „Help yourself!" If steadiness, enthusiasm and ambition are present, the young man is getting skilled. These rules have been taught to me by my father 38 years ago, just as they were taught to him by his father. When I was able to make what then was done with us, we have worked and studied unitedly for over two decennials. For artistic success natural gifts are indispensable. My father had high artistic gifts, of which I doubtlessly have also inherited. From my mother I have inherited my eyes. She has these remarkable eyes which enable us to see the finest details with the unaided eye, that other people the lense and microscope want for. Even now in her 74th year she has kept this keen sight, though she had awfully strained her eyes in earlier decennials, for, she was an excellent artist in mosaic-work and all the time we lived in Dresden she worked with us as long as her hands had permitted it. My father and I have highly appreciated her assistance by her skilled hands and her eminent sense of color. So I may hope also to keep my sight well, now at the end of the Harvard-matter, though I have got near-sighted as a consequence of the adaption to near work since my youth. Lenses cannot be used during the work in the flame, and it will interest you, that all those flowers which you have examined by means of the magnifying-glass, were made with the unaided eye. The working together of these circumstances explains the „secrets none may guess". The technical skill is not inherited but it must be acquired, however the gifts for it are inherited. Quite unintelligible is and was it at all times to us how such a nonsense could rise and stay as the reports of the „annealing while cooling". In a cooling fire nobody is able to cook potatoes, and the annealing of enamels demands the

tenfold heat! By those reports we were placed in the range of that famous wag of London in the 18th century, who had pretended to be able to creep into a pitcher and fooled all London, if we ever had pronounced such nonsense. No, we always have told truth and I even have shown how the models were made and colored at that time, at the Cambridge Museum in 1892, when I had to restore and renew broken flowers. The refined examiners of the Cambridge Museum who examined the models and the broken pieces with great care would have given us the lie at once if we had pretended things not adequate to truth. Unless the matter of the annealing-reports had quite a treacherous reverse against us, the fact would strike comically that in these models relatively very little of the shades etc. is annealed. Many of the annealing-paints for sale were useless to us as they are not adapted to the glass used by us, and many experiments gave only disappointment in the shades and much loss of time by the bursting into pieces of finished objects. The Bohemian enamels used for earlier experiments gave only compact and very brittle results and could not come into question as the better qualities of these enamels are no more to have since over 25 years ago. The preparing of colored enamels is a profession per se, and we neither had prescriptions nor time to pursue it ourselves. The chief matter that awfully pressed upon us, was the large number of models due by contract to be sent every year. Another chief matter was the scientific purpose of the models, for scientific instruction, for which the glass work is only the mean to the end.

Thus the models were painted with the best existing artists' paints in oil and lacque. You know the artistic result however you would be surprised if knowing at all the immense difficulty we had to struggle against when trying to copy the natural shades and textures. There were moments in which we were exceedingly tired of the whole matter. Prof. Goodale, who knows this all, had always kept ideal desires for annealed shades and textures, and he broached the matter at every time when I met him, also by letter. Owing to this I have tried to study on, however a desire is easy and making is difficult. After infinite trouble, disappointment, vexation and the sacrifice of many thousands of money I got now a step farther. I am enabled now to do much in colors fixed by fire, not while cooling but in much heat, for I got bald-headed owing to it), though there remain yet impossible things which must be helped after by painting. This will explain to you what Prof. Goodale has meant with that small bit of a green glass-leaf, and why he smiled. The drawback is, beside the increased trouble, the slowness of this work as it demands five to ten times more time. Now, this was the funny story of the, secrets none may guess', and the, annealing while cooling'. However I already mentioned that these erroneous opinions, fixed among the public as they are like a tick on the skin, have a very dangerous and treacherous reverse against us. Ibsen has stated that a truth needs about 20 years

to get a lie. A logical variation of this word shows with the help of the, secrets none may guess' now a lie can get in the same period a generally believed truth. I can assure you that we sometimes are already quite cross if the call of visitors is announced who have seen the model. collection at Cambridge. Most of those people don't respect at all the work of art and science, but only the putative contrivance of the process, which, they presume of, my father had left to me for a painless use. In the heads of those people I am not an artist, but the happy only possessor of the secret process who tells it to nobody. We watched how this absurd opinion is increasing by time. Almost no visitors comes and goes without having committed, often unconsciously, a brutality either by saying, I should tell my secrets to somebody before I die etc, or even by using my own earlier painful work f. i. the Aralia and Aster-flowers etc. and the number of these flowers &c. as a mean to tread upon me. All these absurdities I don't mind a bit. However there is another snare. Those inadequate reports are untenable for all times, because they have no base. The paper is patient, the present public devours it, but the models remain unchanged by this. As soon as I shall be no more alive and other people will govern also everywhere, and they will perceive the inadequateness of the present reports, they will, with logical certainness it may be foreseen, impute the charlatanry to us, and chiefly my father will be drawn into this discussion! This would be worth a damnation! My father was a noble, truthful man, who has sacrificed his last energy for this art-work, the models of plants for Harvard University; he agreed to partake in this work in my behalf because I so eagerly took pleasure in it. The few distinguished persons of America who were able to talk German with him are certainly men of honor enough to witness that he never has pronounced a word which would justify those reports in America. He hated such things. A rectification of those erroneous reports seems to be excluded, and so it is only my duty again and again to state that we have nothing to do with the origin of them. The Trustees of the Museum should simply tell the public that these models are very painful work of art, and omit the erroneous descriptions of the process. If you come over sometime to Europe, it will be a great pleasure to me to show you this all of my work, and you may judge after this yourself whether I told truth in this letter. I fear you will be very tired by this long letter however I am compelled to be no longer silent by reasons concerning the last part of it.

My mother joins me in kindest regards and all good wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hoch. zu Witz i. Dresden March 29. 1909.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Months have passed since Mrs. Deane's and your very kind christmas-cards and letters of January have reached us and I am late in returning our warmest thanks for your kindness. The delay was owing to the awfully anxious hard time that was upon us this winter. In January we both fell sick with a curious cough, without having catched cold, and while I got better, it developed with my mother into a complicated Broncho-Pneumony very dangerous to her life in her high age. Happily she has now recovered and she could enjoy this week for the first time again the breathing of fresh spring-air in our garden. I am most happy at this and I also hope her strength will return on summer. We are very distressed to hear some days ago by Prof. Goodale that you also have been seriously ill this winter, and we hope that you have now entirely recovered. It is a very unnecessary matter such torments, but who could be protected

against the treacherous attack of illness!
Our winter was unusually long and hard
and the vegetation is very much behind.
The meadows opposite to us have scarcely
a greenish hue, and only the development of
the Corylus- and Cornus mascula-blossoms
announces the near spring. There are yet
lots of snow in the mountains and the nights
are yet very cool, but our old friends Turdus
musicus and the black Merula sing uncon-
cernedly their songs of spring and love.
You probably have been much amused in
America at the farces of policy in old Europe.
The fidgeting about war and peace in our news-
papers was quite disgustful during the last weeks.
Most of the people here expect a war within
some years, often with absolutest certainness.
I can't believe it since we see how modern the
old word has got nowadays: Parturiunt
montes, nascetur ridiculus mus! We shall
never get good and quiet times again in Europe
unless the states stop arming in which they
so crazily vie at present. Otherwise we all run
into bankruptcy. You are right in your letter,

it was interesting to see how nature had united the jealous nations by the Messina catastrophe. Perhaps nature will cure sometime everything. By the way, we also have had earthquakes here in Hosterwitz and other places about Dresden this winter, in December and January. The second one came at night by two shocks that raised us out of sleep when the bed was shaking and everything trembled. This combined with the subterranean thunder makes a curious feeling also if no damage has been done. We have a kind of Calabria in the South West corner of Saxony.

Now the pleasant season is before us, and we hope and wish to hear, that you feel again perfectly well and that you both enjoy your beautiful summer. My mother joins me in kindest greetings and best wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself.

Very sincerely yours

R. Blaschka

[rec'd June 29, 1909]

Hosterwitz n. Dresden
May 16. 1909.

Dear Mr. Deane,

We were very much pleased to receive your good letters and pleasant cards and Easter greetings and we thank you very much for them. However at the same time we were very sorry to learn that you have had exactly such an awfully anxious time as we have passed through. You have suffered very much, I know the Grippe is a very unpleasant visitor but we hope and wish that your pleasant summer will make it all right. We also hope Mrs. Deane's health

Miss Ware is in Dresden since a week and we were very much pleased to see her with us several times.
Our spring is very late and slow. The first half of May was very cool, specially the night-temperatures often not much over Zero. To think of that the day's length will decrease again in about a month! Summer is too short here.
We wish you a very good time this summer and my mother joins me in kindest regards to Mrs. Deane and yourself. Very sincerely yours

R. Blaschka

will be much better now. I can understand it. Yet several weeks ago the past winter-experience sounded in my nerves. Is n't it marvelous with Dr Coolidge to recover from a complicated Pneumony in such a high age! Please tell the dear venerable gentleman that we send to him our most cordial wishes and congratulations. He must have a marvelous constitution. Also my mother owes the recovery to the health of her heart. Any weakness in this organism is an ominous factor with aged people. My mother is quite well again, also her strength satisfactorily gaining, only a slight trouble in her eyes, a sudden weakness of sight makes me anxious again, though I think it is evidently a transitory consequence of her serious illness. I shall consult the Doctor next time. As to myself I am perfectly well, only the mountain of work that wants yet to be ascended by me makes me sometimes a little nervous. I am looking forward with pleasure to the time when I can enjoy the personal liberty of such vacations as the Professors and Students enjoy every year and this I hope to take as soon as this probably final consignment of models will be finished.

and you one picture of my mother and one of myself which were photographed in our house this autumn. My mother and I unite in sending to Mrs. Deane and you our best wishes and greetings of the Christmas-season, wishing your Christmas will be bright and happy. We have real winter with much snow since 4 weeks, unusually early! Renewed kindest greetings!

Very sincerely yours

R. Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
Dec. 12. 1909.

Dear Mr. Deane,

How do you do? I hope, that Mrs. Deane and you are very well. It seems to me pretty long since we last exchanged letters but I know that I wrote you last in May. We had an unhome-like year, full of illness and trouble. Specially it was quite dreadful how rapidly an illness of my mother's eyes since last winter had developed and she looked already to the

sad fate of being entirely blind before long. A renowned Dresden ophthalmic Doctor, Professor Dr von Pflugk discovered a kind of cataract and advised to immediate operation; extraction of the lens, of her right eye, which was carried out on end of October fortunately succeeding well. I had awfully much sorrow for my good mother but she has fortunately got well over all the hard time that she had to spend in Prof. Pflugk's Ophthalmic infirmary in Dresden. Since some weeks she is again safely at home and next week she expects to receive the sight-producing glasses. If this is all right as the Doctor is very sure, there will be great delight with us. you remember that I wrote you last year what a wonderful keen sight my mother had possessed, is'nt it curious, how rapidly this may change to the worst? It seems that the hard pneumony in winter has played a part in it. The matter reminds me to think a little of my own eyes. I have been awfully careless all the time since my youth. I enclose for Mr. Deane

Hosterwitz b. Dresden June 4. 1910.

Dear Mr. Deane,

We have been very glad to receive your and Mrs. Deane's very kind letters of March 28. and April 17. and to learn from them that you are well and Mrs. Deane improving. We hope and wish sincerely that her suffering will entirely disappear by the fair season. Our winter was satisfactory. My mother was saved from her old suffering and as to her sight it proves more and more how fortunate and useful the operation was. It is of course not the perfection as it sometime was as her sight is almost only concentrated on the couched eye and by the glasses, but my mother is very glad to be able again to see to read and to survey her domestic empire. I am very happy at this as 5 to 10 percents of these operations fail, just as in the sad case of your friend.

I thank you sincerely for your highly interesting paper on Euphorbia Cyparissias in the 'Rhodora' that you so kindly sent to me and that I received about a week ago. I know a place about here where Euphorbia Cyparissias grows but I have not paid attention to the matters of fruiting in this species. It is doubtlessly getting in fruit here. In your case I venture to think that the insect visit may play a part in this matter. In Euphorbia autogamy is excluded owing to the protogyny, the earlier development of the pistils, the ♀ flower. Euphorbias are said to be chiefly visited by flies, Diptera, while the humble-bees seem to avoid the flowers. I however saw

this spring on the bright umbels of an Euphorbia growing on the hills behind our house (and that I would readily determine as a form of E. Cyparissias, but we have forms of E. Gerardiana here!) a hive-bee Apis mellifica, collecting pollen. It is interesting to observe how various the sympathy of insects is developed, and I mean they prefer certain kinds of flowers, so much this Zoypothesis is protested against by biologists. Only the hive-bee is every flower's friend if anything of honey or pollen is to profit. It visits the little Stellarias and Veronicas as well as the Yuccas in which ~~they~~ it ~~are~~ is quite perplexed what to do. No wonder it does not know anything of the marvellous Symbiosis between Yucca and the moth Pronuba yuccasella in its far native country. Our insects have adapted to many foreign flowers in our gardens, but there are species, which were never seen visited by insects. Now I think this might be the same case with your insects, and, does not your friend in Shelburne or somebody about there keep hive-bees? This would easily explain the matter, why E. Cyparissias got in fruit there. I am much interested in a case of the matters of fertilizing and fruiting of Menyanthes trifoliata, that I am at present occupied with in my work. This dimorphous species has got pretty scarce in this country. I only know two spots where it grows about here, one about 5 miles, the other about 9 miles distant from here, I visited these both places in the East repeatedly. The first spot is a wide moist meadow-plan on the beginning of a rivulet, called Priesnitz about three hours per pedes from Dresden. Menyanthes is abundant there. I counted some weeks ago 58 racemes in bloom but all only the long-styled form, while the short-styled, long-staminate form is totally lacking. Twice I have been there in the later summer, but I never saw a fruit. The inflorescences fade without fruiting. Curious that this form is not fertile with its own pollen. The late biologist Hermann Müller has already stated this. During a stay of about half an hour on the spot I observed many insects, Andrena, some Halictus-species also a big ♀ of Bombus agrorum, which is among our humble-bees the all-flower's friend like the hive-bee, and a lot of flies, chiefly Muscidae, but also a few Syrphidae. About the other flowers on the meadow, Cardamine pratensis, Valeriana dioica, Ranunculus acer etc. there was a bustling about as on the New York Exchange Hall, but the delicate blossoms of Menyanthes stood untouched like fairies of another world. During repeated my stay none of the insects visited them. The place is a source for many collectors of the leaves and root-stocks on account of their tonic properties and for the apothecaries and owing to this the other form may have got lost and the whole species will sometime ~~get~~ extinct there. On the second spot on a rivulet farther East, called Wesenitz, the short-styled form grows. I saw there last year ten inflorescences with short-styled flowers and one with long-styled ones. After

this either form may get in fruit there, and I was so successful to observe the hive-bee visiting the Menyanthes-blossoms. The owner of a saw-mill about 10 minutes distant from the place has a nice hive-house with 6 hives the inhabitants of which are roaming along the rivulet, and as the abundant umbels of Valeriana sambucifolia growing there were not yet opened, the bees have also visited the scarcer flowers. I was very glad to see the visiting of Menyanthes by the hive-bee there as I shortly before had observed on the first called place, likewise on my repeated visit this year, that none of the Hymenoptera (there was no hive-bee among them) and Diptera went into a Menyanthes-blossom as I already told.

If I have time and occasion this summer I shall be attentive to the fruit of Euphorbia Cyparissias. The case is very interesting.

Halley's comet has proved very harmless. People here were much disappointed. The comet appears here rather small, of third size, tailless with a whitish veil. The passing of the globe through the tail must have taken place some hours later than announced. I observed between ten and eleven at morning a curious general light as it is during a partial solar eclipse. (on May 19.)

My mother and I wish Mrs. Deane and you will have a very pleasant time all summer and we unite in kindest regards to you both, and please remember us also to Mrs. Deane's parents. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Feb. 6. 1910.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am late in expressing to Mrs. Deane and you our sincere thanks for your kind Christmas-greetings and for your good letters of Jan. 2. and 24. We have been very glad to learn from them that you feel well and we hope that Mrs. Deane's health will now be perfectly restored. It gave us sincere pleasure to learn that Dr. Coolidge is again well and strong, this is wonderful in his high age. Please give to him and Mrs. Coolidge our best wishes. As to ourselves we are happy now since the success of the operation in my mother's eye has proved perfectly wonderful. By means of the glasses she is again able to read, and also to discern clearly distant objects. This gives great delight to us both. By this triumph of the Ophthalmic-surgical

art my mother is fortunately saved from losing her eye-sight as at all events the sight is saved on her operated eye. She also has got stronger now so it is fortunately all right again and the past anxious time seems to be like a dream. We are very glad that you liked the pictures. I had not been photographing since my father's death, but I wanted specially to have pictures of my mother, so I used some sundays of the autumn for photographical studies. Yes, we have got old and gray, specially I too early, but I got old on my working table in and by my work. On end of April I may say about the same that your Ben. Franklin said of his press: „Since 40 years I am working on this table!" And now rapidly the years and decennials flee during the work! As to your direct question on the ending or continuation of the model-agreement I guess you know that better in America.

I don't know whether they have already blotted out my name on the lists. They have yet to receive a shipment of models of which a number is yet to finish and details to be made, so the matter could not end for me before the late summer. I had more undertaken and commenced than usual and in a very difficult new matter illustrating relations of plants and insects which absolutely could not yet be finished, and the last year was disturbed at several times. Much patience belongs to this subsequent work in its kind and character. Have you seen the new comet? I am curious which changes of weather and temperature the embracing by the Halley comet on May 18th will bring to us. At least it could be presumed that the kiss of such a cosmical tramp, so harmless he otherwise may be, could work on our weather, except that mother Globe is entirely indifferent as it is modern nowadays. Our winter is about the same as Mrs. Deane and

your report of yours, mild, but incalculable.
We wish you will have a pleasant time
this winter in your club-pleasure and the
soon awaking nature. My mother sends
warmest greetings to Mrs. Deane thanking
her again for her kind letter and to you,
in which I join her with best wishes.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Nov. 26. 1910.

Dear Mr. Deane,

How do you do? It is pretty long ago since I received your good letter of May 30. enclosing two nice view-cards, and a pamphlet of yours, 'Spare our Roadside Scenery' that you were so very kind to favor me with. Many sincere thanks for all! I remember that I wrote you a long letter in June, and your letter etc. came shortly afterwards. I hope Mrs. Deane and you are very well and have enjoyed very much your stay in that lovely region in the White Mountains. I read your pamphlet with much interest, you are right, it is the best way to create natural Botanical gardens if the roadside Flora is saved, specially in your country. I remember the abundance of species, of trees, shrubs and perennials on the roadsides even not far from Boston when we were collecting in 1895. And how has the Jaffrey Grange reacted on your letter? There the roadsides have as a rule the character of a meadow and they are cut down twice in a year. On end of June

a poor time begins for the Botanist, as the whole country looks like shaved. We had this year a nice chance to re-visit the lovely place near Dresden where Menyanthes grows, and that I described in my former letter, just shortly before the hay-time, on my birthday in June. I was surprised to find one stem of Menyanthes trifoliata, of which exclusively the long-styled form grows there, in fruit, with 3 well-developing capsules. After this it is possible that this form may get in fruit also by illegitimate fertilization. The late Biologist Müller tells in his manual that he never found this form in fruit on a place where the other, short-styled form was lacking. Last year and two years ago I did not observe a fruit there. The flowering stems were fading. It was a beautiful trip that one in June, the second and last one this year that we could take. You probably have heard what an unusually bad summer we have had in Germany. It has rained almost every day. I am sorry I could not observe how Euphorbia Cyparissias is behaving here. We have got an

awfully obtrusive weed in our garden, Euphorbia Peplus. It is inexterminable as in fact every ♀ flower without exception is producing seed. Our Biological manuals use this species for an example of fertilization by flies. But it is curious, that you would fail to see a visiting fly on these inflorescences. Within two years I only once observed a tiny fly on an umbel but it did not seem to have much enjoyment. The fertileness of this species is probably rather a sign of Parthenogenesis as already observed in Euphorbia dulcis a.o., as well as in some Compositae Taraxacum and Hieracium. Emancipation everywhere, seems to be a mark of our times.

As to ourselves, the year has not passed without bringing trouble and anxiety to us but it fortunately got all right. We were much alarmed at the perception that the sight on my mother's operated eye was lessening. The Doctor stated a secondary cataract and she had to undergo a renewed operation which was carried out successfully an end of August. Her eyes' sight is now better than ever at which I am very happy. Last sunday we were at a Dresden theatre, for the first time since her eyes trouble and it was a great delight how well she could discern everything by means of her glasses. On the day before she had got 76 years old.

I have been very busy in my models all the time, but it is remarkably hard to push the work in these antho-biological illustrations more rapidly forward. The Anthesis and its relation to insects is a wonderful study, and I think also there will be people who will kindly rate at these models, but it is a very painful matter. Next spring I hope to send them over to the Museum. In the present season it would neither be advisable. Winter has come last week with huge lots of snow and foggy night-like days. The meteorologists prophesy mountains of snow for this winter.

My mother joins me in kindest greetings to Mrs Deane and yourself and please remember us also kindly to your father and mother in law who we hope are well.

With best wishes,
very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

I congratulate you most heartily. Our Christmas was very pleasant, and remarkable as it had to be my last, bachelor's Christmas. I am engaged to a lady, Miss Frieda Richter, who was bred since her 16th year by my mother like a daughter. She is now the 12th year with us, with a leading part in our household, a very gifted girl, and, as also my mother is very happy at getting this daughter-in-law, I have determined, yet in my advanced youth, to marry. We shall be wedded in spring or summer. We all think it is the best for us all.

We have got now real winter here, with lots of snow, but not very cold. My mother and I unite in kindest greetings and best sincere wishes to Mrs. Deane and you, and please remember us also kindly to Dr and Mrs. Coolidge. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Jan. 12, 1911.

Dear Mr. Deane,

My mother and I unite in best thanks to Mrs. Deane and you for your thoughtful greetings and dainty Christmas cards that came right on Christmas, and gave us much pleasure. I thank you also most heartily for your welcome letters of December 11th and 28th the latter [illegible] came a few days ago. We have been very sorry to learn that dear Mrs. Deane was not quite well and we hope she will now have been entirely recovered. Please give to her our sincere wishes.

The Grippe is about here since several weeks badly changing into Bronchitis. We both had to stand slight attacks

but it is all right now. We are very glad to learn that you both had a pleasant time last summer and I am very much interested in all you write of Mr., Mrs. and Miss Mc. Millan. With pleasure I have tried the enclosed line to your young friend, perhaps it is sufficient, and if you think so please give it to her. It is hard to hit the true idiomatic expression in a foreign language and I fear, you often find funny errors and Germanisms in my letters. A sentence may sometimes get by this another interpretation than it was intended. If you find anything of this kind in the enclosed line please tell it me before you hand it over. Will you be so good? What a lovely place it must be there on Mr. Mc. Millan's estate. I am sorry I could not visit the White Mountains. Your Herbarium must be a great collection. I was surprised to learn from your letter that you are also collecting European specimens, as I always believed your interest is only concentrated on the Flora of America. What a sincere pleasure it would have given to me in these 15 years of our correspondence to send you samples of the Flora of this country! We have some remarkable species about here that I shall be glad to send to you on occasion. Euphorbia Peplus is even now in winter vegetating as weed on the flower-pots in our rooms! I am very glad to learn that you were again elected President — the 1. England Botanical Club and

Hosterwitz b. Dresden April 8.
1911.

Dear Mr. Diane,

This is rather a short line on purpose to tell you how much we all have been delighted at receiving your good letters, yours of Jan. 31. and Mrs. Diane's of Feb. 12. and I thank Mrs. Diane and you sincerely for them. We write in many sincere thanks for your good felicitations, and we are so delighted at your good opinion on our case. How lovely and interesting it was to read how Mrs. Diane and you got acquainted, just as it is the case with ourselves, and surely this is the right way if each knows the character of the other before marrying. I am glad that

the event of our wedding is now drawing near as we are planning it for May, probably in the first week. Though it will be a still matter without much ado we have yet a very busy time before us. Spring came some weeks earlier than usual and many of our lovely spring-flowers are already in bloom. After some summer-like days the weather has got awfully rough and today it snows.

I thank you very much for your pamphlet, the necrology for Prof. Pinhallow that I read with much interest. He did too early.

My mother and my fiancée join me in kindest greetings of the Easter-season and best wishes for a pleasant spring to Mrs. Deane and yourself, and with renewed thanks for your kind letters

I remain

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Wasielka

to send it to you. Nature is in bridal dress too. Owing to the unusually summer-like warm weather in April the fruit-trees in the orchards are in full bloom, a wonderful view. May is just the right season to step into the rose-garden of matrimony.

My mother, my fiancée and I unite in renewed warmest thanks to dear Mrs. Deane and you, and in kindest wishes and affectionate greetings.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschke

Hosterwitz b. Dresden April 30. 1911.

Dear Mr. Deane,

The nice sweet Easter cards from dear Mrs. Deane and you that you favored us all three with, were received with delight and sincere thanks. They came right on Easter. The greatest surprise came however on last Friday when we received your good letter of April 17. accompanied by a noble wedding-gift. We were already so sincerely pleased at Mrs. Deane's and your good wishes, but we had not the slightest thought that you would be so very good to give shape to your kindness by this friendly gift. We beg to accept it as a token of your sincere friendliness

and my fiancée and my mother join me in many sincere warmest thanks to dear Mrs. Deane and you. We are so very much delighted to see how kindly you both in your far country are thinking of us. We hope and wish to have sometime occasion when we can see you both in person with us here, to give better expression to our cordial thanks than these clumsy words are able to do. Yesterday the postman delivered the post-order for Marks 41,84 at our house. We shall use the money for the purchase of some furniture by which we always will be reminded of you both and your friendliness. Our wedding has delayed for over a week later than I had been planning, but we know today the exact date of the ceremony. Yesterday the bans have been proclaimed, and the wedding ceremony will take place on the State-Civil-marrying-office on May 15th, and on Tuesday, May 16th at 11½ at morn. at the Hosterwitz church by the Royal Protestant Court-Parson. How sincerely delighted we would have been to see you both here with us on this day. If you were in Germany it would be possible, but the great ocean is between us. Our thoughts however will be with you both as we are sure to possess in the far America two sincere friends, Mrs. Deane and you, with warm interest for us. This makes us very happy. We shall get a photograph of our bridal view and I shall be glad

Only yesterday we received at last our wedding pictures of which I send you a copy with our compliments. My letter to you had delayed for so long as I liked to send the pictures to Mrs. Deane and you. We think, the photographer, otherwise a prominent artist, could do it better and, I may say that we looked much better in nature. The golden spring day on Tuesday May 16th we never can forget. It was a day just as Mrs. Deane and you wished us in your cordial letter of May 16th, bright sunshine and flowers everywhere, as if nature would partake in our happiness. The wedding ceremony took place in the old lovely protestant church at Hosterwitz by the Royal castle preacher and parson, who held the service with unusual solemnness preaching over half an hour on the bible-

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, June 15th 1911.

Dear Mr. Deane,

You have certainly been much surprised to receive lately a letter from me from another country. My wife and I took a four days wedding trip to North East Bohemia, at first visiting the Iser-Mountains, specially a place called Josefsthal, the native place of my grandfather's, and I had the splendid chance to see yet the building of the 200 years old glass-factory called, Zenkner-Hütte' where my great-grandfather was master about 130 to 150 years ago. I never had seen the place, one of the loveliest mountain-valleys existing, before, but my good father had told me much of it, all his life wishing we should go there together

sometime, but the plan could never be carried out. We reached now the remote place easily by the new railroad, and we had right the last chance to see the interesting old factory-building. They are just going to pull it down and it will disappear in course of this summer. They have built new factories. Sunday we spent at Böhmisch-Tischa, the lovely birthtown of my parents and mine in the Teschken-Valley, and where I sent you the view-card. The latter shows on the front the proud palace of the present owner of the great wool-and cotton-factory (over 2000 workmen), a millionaire Blaschka (our great-grandfathers were brothers). Inward you find from the left to the right: 1, The palace of the late founder of the factory, Schmitt, owned by his daughter, 2, part of the factory, 3. the Municipal building (city-hall) partly from 15th century, 4, the German grammar school, 5, the Gymnasium, 6, an old fortress-tower from the 13th century, 7, a view from the charming city-park, 8, an interesting garden-house, and 9, a little bit of an old suburb of historical interest. I shall send you sometime later a view of the whole town. I had not been over there since 27 years, the visit was again and again postponed, and so we met only a few friends yet alive. We ought to have gone oftener there. Time flees so rapidly and life is too short. How rapidly the weeks have fled since our wedding, to think of it, we are 4 weeks married! On monday we returned safely, happy to see that my mother, who had rested at home in company of a relative and our brave maid, was perfectly well.

theme: „Peace to you". We had only a few guests but a great deal of the people here had shown cordial interest. With delight we thought of dear Mrs. Deane and you and of your cordial friendship, and of all the very friendly interest shown so nobly by our American friends Miss Ware and Prof. Dr. Goodale. We only were sorry that we could not have your presence in person. Now it goes all well in the old way. My mother, my wife and I unite in all sincere good wishes and affectionate greetings to dear Mrs. Deane and you. Again we thank you both sincerely for the acts of friendship and we are delighted at the thought to have sometime the pleasure of seeing you both in person with us here.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

in our garden. The formerly quite normal flowers transform more or less their stamens into petals. I have pressed some samples for you, but they don't look very well.
What a splendidly rapid ride the man on the card, you favour me with, must have. I should like to have such an apparatus in my work. This is awfully tiresome, but I have not yet given up the hope to finish about the end of this year. This summer, for instance, it took over six weeks to make 3 enlarged models that show, how the flower of Salvia officinalis is pertilized by the hive-bee! A correction of these matters would really mean a life's work. I enclose a view card of the central part of Boehmisch Aicha supposing it will interest you perhaps to see the house in which

Postwitz n. Dresden, Sept. 24. 1911.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Often I received yesterday the 'Rhodora' containing your most interesting paper on the Teratology of Trillium ovatum, I was shaken up by perceiving how many years are past since I got your good letter of July 23., the before this your card of June 29.th. In my work time runs awfully rapidly. your letter enclosing the very interesting illustrated card was very welcome and I thank you for your friendly opinion. Everything goes well with us, and we hope Mrs Deane and you have safely got over the terrific heat-waves and enjoy your pleasant autumn.
An American gentleman who lived at Dresden and sometimes called in a very

friendly way used to say, jokingly, he presages our weather after America, always taking the contrary. If you have got a hot summer, ours is cool, and so on. But this time his hypothesis has failed, for, such a roasting heat that was upon us at the same time as in your country, is never recorded. The rooms were constantly like an oven, some ninety° Fahrenheit and more and the long drought everywhere was terrific. The farmers had a hard time this summer, and owing to the scarcity of hay, all vegetable and potatoes, they were consulted to sell the cattle. The consequence is expensiveness in victuals and every matter and the prices never use to get normal again. The governments of some countries are very anxious to prevent explosions of discontentedness, and so are probably save

read of the events in Austria and France. Since some days it rains here incessantly, but too late for the vegetation. Our garden was pretty fresh all summer as the Posterwitz aquaeduct was bravely standing. This place is well known by the abundance of good water also the city of Dresden is supplied with it. Notwithstanding the drought got so deep into the soil that many trees and shrubs lost their leaves and perennial plants changed their habit getting dwarf forms.

I have read your teratological observations with much interest, I thank you sincerely. If I am not mistaken we had Trillium erectum in some earlier period many years ago. Since some years I observe a teratological change in the flowers of a 20 years old shrub of Philadelphus coronarius,

my mother and I were born. The marked double house was formerly owned by my mother's father and my parents had lodged there for 9 years.

We hope Mrs. and Dr. Coolidge have also well been standing the great heat. Senile persons like it warm. My mother has also been well most of the time, and my wife and I, the young pair, have vied in sweating. We all unite in warmest regards to dear Mrs. Deane and yourself, and with best wishes and renewed thanks I remain,

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

glad you liked the teratological Philadelphus. We have so many a botanical curiosity in our garden, that I should be glad to show you sometime. Otherwise it goes all well with us and we three live on peacefully our life together. Time flies too rapidly, and owing to this also life. How soon a year will be past since our wedding.

My mother, my wife and I unite in every good wish of the new year to Mrs. Deane and you, wishing it will present you both good health and good luck. We also wish this the venerable Dr and Mrs. Coolidge.

With warmest greetings and renewed thanks for your friendliness

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Rec'd Jan. 15 '12

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Jan. 6. 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Today is here a holiday and I use this opinion to write a letter to you with our warmest thanks to Mrs. Deane and you for your good and friendly Christmas greetings the daintly cards. We all, my mother my wife and I thank you sincerely. We hope that you both have been well all the time and that your Christmas was a cheerful one. Our eve was pleasant and right out the holidays were disturbed as my wife fell sick with heavy tooth-ache combined with a feverish catarrh. We were so sorry. Why such torments always use to choose the most inopportune moments. But illness is never opportune. My wife is much

better now, but she has yet to be careful in the abominable weather of this curious winter. Since autumn it rains every day, no ice, sometimes it is warm as in spring. Today it seems to get a little winter-like, but the snow-flakes melt at once and make that pleasant mixture called, splash' in Boston. What a benefit this moisture would have been on last summer To prevent the drought and its abuse by the dealers and Agrarians. A certain Hausse may be justified and everyone feels it, but there is much exaggeration and greediness also in the play. In all trades they use the occasion to charge more. I lately got some bills for some renovating work done in our house by carpenter, mason, locksmith etc. and I was surprised how much the prices for all had risen since the drought!

Next Friday is a significant day for Germany, the great election to the parliament. I am very curious at the result. The agitation of the fractions is struggled this time with unusual rage, and we could discern two big groups of antagonism, war or peace. The one are the representatives for the increasing of fleet and army and undertaking policy, the others specially the Socialists are antimilitaristic. On a sober consideration of all these matters, a quiet future cannot be prophesied. I have never spared much time for policy, but my rating has always been liberal. It is too hard in the present chaos to believe in the Evangelium of any fraction.

I am yet very busy in filling up the gaps of my consignment, mixed of Botany and Zoology. I was very

much to the American ones, but I like to show an American representative in a visit to the flower of Delphinium nudicaule.

My mother and my wife join me in kindest wishes and regards to Mrs. Deane and you. My mother was delighted to receive Mrs. Deane's kind letter of Jan. 11. and we hope that the venerable parents of Mrs. Deane came safely over this hard winter. Again sincere wishes for a pleasant spring! Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
March 26. 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Again nature is solemnizing resurrection and the symbolic Easter-time is drawing near, and so again we three unite in sending Mrs. Deane and you our sincere Easter-greetings and best wishes for the coming spring. We were much pleased to learn from Mrs. Deane's and your good letters of January that you both were well and

we hope you have already the same pleasant spring in America. Spring has come unusually early here this year, all vegetation is much advanced, everywhere the shrubs and trees are getting green, the buds of cherries and peaches ready to open, the Crocusses. Scilla, blue violets etc. in full bloom. It was very laudable of winter to say: Good-bye so early, I am not much fond of winter. The increasing day-time is of great use too. It is often awfully hard to get on during the driest winter-days in the strain of a hairsplitting work.

All goes well with us, we have been well all the time of this year, only time flees too rapidly. I am constantly in strain of work, yet with insects. At present I am occupied with the copying of a fine species of your American humble-bees, Bombus Pennsylvanicus in 5 times enlargement, and this is a pretty remarkable task. I already have made several ones of our indigenous species, and in natural size. They resemble

Rec'd June 18/12

Hosterwitz b. Dresden June 2. 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane,

At last I could spare a rest on purpose to write a line to you, as I was anxious to do since two weeks, with warmest thanks to you and Mrs. Deane for your kind and welcome letters of May 5th. We all were so very glad to learn of your celebration in the Shakespeare Club and we congratulate you sincerely and cordially. What an excellent spirited scientist you are, not only devoting to investigation in Natural Science, also in artistic literature. Though the study of Shakespeare's ingenious plays must have given you a constant source of noble enjoyment, thirty years secretaryship, I think, must have been a sacrifice, and such a service is really unpayable. The splendid ovation however has shown you the depth of devotion and admiration by all the members, and you must have been touched to see that you are the general favorite. Please accept my renewed since-

congratulations. I should have been delighted to be present at your celebration, to present every good wish to you, and on your birthday wishing you many happy returns. This day will remain a delight for all your life. It is always an anxious time in such a high age as Mrs. Deane's venerable parents are, and we can understand how apprehensive you both are at the indisposition of health of Mrs. Deane's good mother. We hope and wish sincerely her health will improve in the coming fair season. My mother was well all the time but it seems that the recurrence of her old suffering, Phlebitis, is approaching again so she has to be very careful. My wife and I, the younger people, are in comfortable state, only time is too scarce for us to enjoy the fair spring. After the warm days in March we had got unpleasantly chilly weather here, just as you reported of America, just now it is getting a little more summer-like. Much building was done this spring in

our house, and a part of it got quite changed by various reasons. Only this week we shall get rid of the workmen entirely, at which we all are very glad. I shall be cordially pleased to meet sometime our personal acquaintance here in our house and my mother and my wife will be delighted to get acquainted in person with Mrs. Deane and yourself. We shall be very glad indeed and we are sure you will give us the pleasure sometime. Have you made studies in German language and uses, or otherwise I could not explain why you got in your letter from the New England Botanical Club to the German Restaurant of Wirth & Co in Boston and its mottos? Well, these old-German mottos are copied from the Tankards and glasses used by the guilds and corporations of hundreds of years ago for beer and wine on their meetings. On these old drinking vessels we find beside rich ornaments various mottos, Humoristica and serious ones, sometimes of Shakespeare-like depth. The first and the third

one you mentioned, are humorous.
1.) ‚Ein fluger Zecher steckt sich fein den Schlüssel zum Hause schon morgens ein,' means: ‚An expert drinker is putting the key of his house into his pocket already at morning.' That is to say, he otherwise could sit at evening too long in the wine- or beer-tavern, and when returning, find the door of his house already shut up. The third one „Was keinem Tropf auf der Welt gelingt, ein guter Tropfen zuwege bringt' is a play with the terms ‚Tropf' and ‚Tropfen' seemingly similar and of very different meaning. A ‚Tropf' means a flat, a block-head, a stupid fool; ‚Tropfen' otherwise to translate drop means in german slang a drink, a draught, so the proverb means: ‚What a stupid fellow never can do in the world, a good draught is able to do.' This is probably of old academic origin, praising the animating effect of a good draught, an effect, that a stupid man never is able to produce. The second motto you asked me about

is worth of being preached, even in the alcohol-temples: „Wahrer Mund und treue Hand wandern durch alle Städt' und Land' =, Truth of speech and faithfulness (honesty) of hand help a man through all towns and land'. A good many people of the 20th century would call this a proverb of the good old times; for, the young generations will say sometime, that the smoothest tel and the smartest liar and rogue is getting easier through the world than a truthful man. I had some experience in this direction this year when meeting a series of disgustful characters such as I never knew before. Cheats have been at all times, this is proved by the old German proverb: „Trau, schau, wem!' =, If confiding to somebody, look first whom! Nowadays it is quite awful. A man cannot be distrustful enough and suspicious against people whom he doesn't know thoroughly. I hope you find my

explaining of the mottos satisfactory, otherwise I am not expert in beer-house-matters. I like a good beer as a great many of Germans and Austrians do, but I am not fond of 'Kneipen' as the German slang expression calls the booming in Restaurants.
I must finish my letter as it is getting almost night at 6 o'clock p. m. We have got a heavy thunderstorm with cloud-burst and hail. We all unite in warm love to Mrs. Deane and you,

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Sept. 2. 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane

This is rather a short line to thank you sincerely for your kind and welcome letter of July 3. I am late in responding but you will excuse if knowing the reason. We had an awfully anxious time this summer and not yet ended. My mother had been down with Phlebitis since midst of June for about 4 weeks and we hoped she would now be able to enjoy the rest of summer. Instead of this she has met with a serious accident. On 5th of August she stepped up a connective stair in our house and owing to a sudden weakness in her feet she broke down contusing her left hip so badly that she could not move again. The Doctor stated a fracture of her leg in the femural neck. This was a terrible blow to us all. Poor good mother has now, with 78 years, to endure all the suffering and hardship connected with this disaster

matter. My wife is indefatigable in nursing her with love and care and the Doctor says everything will get all right again. So we hope though I cannot get rid of apprehension. Why must fate bring such disastrous matters instead of pleasure! Since almost 25 years she has stepped up and down those stairs so many thousand times without any accident, and now the disaster comes suddenly. This year is upon the whole an abominable one, sunshine scarce as in the weather. Except some warm weeks in July the whole summer was rough and what a dreadful August we had, you probably have read in your newspapers. It is the only poor consolation we can give our good mother that she has not lost the enjoyment of a fair summer. But the matter is hard, awfully hard in spite of this. I hope I can send you better news later. My mother and my wife join me in warmest cordial remembrances and all good wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself.

Very sincerely yours
Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Oct. 7. 1912.

Dear Mr. Deane,

When your and Mrs. Deane's good letter came, my mother was deeply touched at your cordial sympathy, and so we all, and we unite in warmest thanks to you both. It is a pleasant feeling to know, we have friends in the far country who are thinking of us with friendly sympathy. The past 9 weeks were hard and anxious ones, and only today I am able to tell you of my mother's beginning recovery. We are happy now that the danger by pneumony, mortification etc. which so often cause the worst end in this worst of all fractures is fortunately over. We were so very anxious on account of this because we know some cases of same kind here which ended badly. The more we are glad for our good mother to have her now sitting on the sofa during the day-time. Only the walking

is a very hard matter that will demand yet a very long time until she has learned walking again like a baby. She is of course yet much paralysed and weak and the nervous pains are yet troubling her, but I hope, by the good therapy, she will be able at last at Christmas to walk again as well as possible. I shall be very glad if she is all right on next spring, and we hope so. With aged persons the healing of such matters is getting on awfully slow, but it is a happy thought to trust it can yet all right again at all. It was a bad visitation and the only good luck in the matter was my brave devoted wife, whom I could unite with in the care for my good mother. Good luck in bad luck is yet a fortunate matter and we congratulate Mrs. Isaac cordially on this coincidence in her accident. What dreadful consequences she was saved from! I can understand these matters, deciding, within a hair's breadth, as, strange enough, I was exactly 2 weeks before my mother's accident

in the same danger. An old cousin of mine, living in Austria, and his wife paid a short visit to us in July and on Monday 22d. my wife and I showed them some of the renovoned Dresden Museums. In the Royal China-Museum, lately renovated, we perceived that the inlaid floor was of unaccountable smoothness, a very foolish thing in such a Museum. I had new shoes and immediately after having thought of the danger I was prostrated beside a low table covered with huge old Chinese idols, my chest striking heavily with all the vehemence of my weight on the free edge of the table. I feared I broke one of my ribs fortunately it was not, and I got remarkably well over it. The surveyor stated that already many visitors had reproved the smoothness of the floor, but having met with indifference, now, after my case, it will be improved. But why in the world just I was destined to be the, saviour with pains'? Now there was yet good luck in my accident, but, isn't it strange, exactly

two weeks later on Monday 5th of August my mother met with her accident. I am not superstitious, the causal nexus of the matters is quite clear, but that time was really unhomelike. The duplicity of bad events is a question evaded by all philosophers, and nothing is more inexplicable than the question of good and bad luck.

We are so very sorry for the suffering that Mrs. Deane's dear mother is visited with in her high age. We wished we could alleviate her pains and we think of her with loving sympathy. I never can forget the glorious evening of years ago that I spent in your house, when you both were so kind to me and when I later was introduced to Mrs. Deane's dear parents. We send all good messages to them and I shall write a line to Mrs. Deane on one of the next sundays.

My mother sends her kindest love to Mrs. Deane and you with renewed sincere thanks for your warm sympathy. My wife and I join her with kindest regards and best wishes to you both.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Rec'd Mar 25/13

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, March 12. 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane,

After having sent off my consignment of models to the Harvard Museum I first wished to take time for a line to you renewing our warmest thanks for Mrs. Deane's and your very kind and thoughtful greetings of the Christmas-season. Your kind letters were welcome as always, The second one came on February 28. and we have been very glad to learn that you both have been wellll all the time. We have best wishes for dear Mrs. and Dr. Coolidge wishing cordially they will have a comfortable time. In so high an age it is easily to understand if Mrs. Coolidge feels weak and tired, this is quite the usual suffering in these years, we observed the same with our relatives. My mother's father got 88 years, a cousin of hers 94 years old. It is glorious what you write me of Dr. Coolidge and his two class-mates. I believe, the gentlemen have discovered the, herb of the life'. It must be a wonderful feeling to see the three Nestors together, their lives added together, represent almost 3 centuries! How sad it is on the other hand to observe the short lives of so many people we knew. I was acquainted with a Dresden whole-sale-druggist who supplied me certain chemical products of great

pureness I use in melting enamels. He was 9 years younger than I, a pleasant man, and when I met him last summer he announced his call for the autumn. About that time I read in the newspaper that he died and was burnt in the Crematory. I was awfully sorry. Who could prophesy him he would never come! As to ourselves all goes so far well enough. We all were saved from illness. Dear mother is yet invalid and I fear she never will gain her former liveliness again. She is now able to walk slowly in the rooms with the help of a stick, and I hope she will later enjoy the garden, so we must be thankful she has got so far better. Walks out-of-doors are at present a quite dangerous matter even to healthy people, who have to pass the streets where Automobils and bicycles are running. We often count on a sunday 50 to 60 Automobils and to 300 wheels passing by on our street. Well, the dear quiet idyl of past times will never come again.

Now, to that funny mystery! I assure you we have been cheerful when I read your letter, though I was sorry my silence had caused such an enigma and perhaps even trouble to you. The matter was as follows. On 7th of December my wife and I were, after a long pause, in Dresden, and, when we saw the book, we agreed to send it over to you. It should surprise Mrs. Deane

and you right on Christmas, and I calculated that 17 to 18 days would be sufficient to bring it over to you. As my time was awfully scarce then I accepted the bookseller's offer he would post it himself in Dresden, and send it with my name as the consigner. He forgot to do that in his vivid Christmas-business, and probably the book was not sent on the same day, otherwise it could not demand 27 days to travel to Cambridge. So I thought it all right and did not write of it on the cards mailed by December 11th. I am very glad you took pleasure in the book.

We had a yet unrecorded mild winter. In February already the early spring-flowers got in bloom. The winter-sport-people could dispose only of a few days. We will see whether summer will get cold and rainy again. Everything seems topsy-turvied. The political tension in Europe since autumn was quite unhomelike. It seems as if latent serious matters are in development, though all the complications end at last in peaceful way. Anyhow so far we may be sure that great sacrifices in every direction are wanted of us. If this continues for long the bankruptcy of the states will be the end. The rough either-or: eat or get eaten seems to get more and more the sign of now-a-days.

I read with much interest in your letter of the new great gifts to Harvard College. The new library will get a noble monument.

Will you please give Mrs. Deane kindest remembrances and greetings of the Easter season from us all, and good messages to her mother and father, and accept for yourself our kindest regards and best wishes.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Bluschke

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, July 7. 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane,

By your kind letters of June 17. and 23. that both came last week we learned the sad news of the sleeping away of Mrs. Deane's dear parents. We all unite in assuring Mrs. Deane and you of our cordial sincere sympathy in your bereavement. Dr. and Mrs. Coolidge have lived a long, beautiful and noble life and so they went quietly to the eternal rest. It is a wonderful death to sleep away without struggle, the most beautiful good-bye from this world. The lovely impression of the cordial kindness given to me by the venerable pair when I was introduced to them by you 18 years ago, lives forever in my memory. Wonderful, that Dr. Coolidge has right finished the 75th anniversary of his class and it is touching to think that President Lowells congratulation got right the last pleasure to the venerable Harvard graduate. Last week on Tuesday we had the 18th anniversary of my father's death. How rapidly time flees. He would be now 91 years.
We are very glad to learn that Mrs. Deane and yourself have continued in good health all the time. My mother carries the burden of 79 years, but we are grateful she feels better this summer. Of course walking is yet hard and she has not yet ventured walking out of doors of our estate since that accident. However she has plenty of enjoyment at home

in our garden and spacious house and so she feels quite comfortable. My wife has taken charge of the care for the housing entirely. I have yet to thank you for your kind letters of April and I think I understand now what you told me in a former letter of your significant meeting at Dr Goodale's house that you wished me having been present. Dr Goodale wrote me of it. He favoured me also with some wonderful photographs made by him after the Lumière-method. I am very glad to learn that my latest models have pleased you. It is a quite interesting study with the only drawback that these models demand too much time. The accuracy of the connection of the apparatus of insect and flower done in this brittle material can make quite nervous in certain cases and I think I gave the most possible that is possible here at all. We have got a curious summer. Since over 2 weeks it rains every day with a cool temperature as we otherwise have in March or October, and this seems to settle for all summer. We wished you could give us a little of your American heat, but alas! the eastern winds on the ocean blow all the warm air back to America, and we don't get anything of it. So we must be contented. The vegetation is very rich this year.

We all, my mother, my wife and I unite in very much kind love to Mrs. Deane and yourself and with all good wishes and the renewed assurance of our sincere sympathy I am very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

write me of the genus Panicum. 196 species and varieties! Isn't this a little too hairsplitting? We have a similar matter in the Rubus species. My old Philadelphus has offered very few teratological flowers this year, most flowers were normal. A Heliopsis scabra soon by itself, blooming for the first time, showed the inclination to produce tubular rays and I am curious whether this will come again next summer.

Please give our kindest love to Mrs. Deane. We all, my mother, my wife and I unite in kindest wishes for her early recovering and send to yourself our best wishes and kindest regards.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Sept. 28. 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Since some weeks a ready I was anxious to write a line in reply to your good letter of August 17th. How very sorry we all were to learn of the accident that dear Mrs. Deane has met with and we hope she feels much better now. Specially this turning of ankle is so rapidly met with and it takes a long time before everything is all right as before. We all had some experience in this most unpleasant matter, myself in early youth when skating. Please tell Mrs. Deane how sincerely we are sorry for her and we cordially wish her to get soon over it. We hope you both could take your planned country trip in September and you are

enjoying your glorious autumn.
Our summer was pretty monotonous.
Walks were scarce owing to the rough
weather. Autumn makes good for the
unpleasant summer. September gave
us a series of wonderful summer-days
and it seems to continue in this way.
We all were saved from serious trouble
this year. My mother is much better
in walking, this is very fortunate.
We enjoy to observe the refreshing
effect of the fair autumn, also with
our garden-flowers. Today I saw
an old Aster Novae Angliae, the rose-
colored variety, that came 24 years
ago from the Harvard Bot. Garden, in
full bloom, a rare view, for, since
many years the buds did not develop
owing to the rough autumns and too
early freezing. Also the insects enjoy
the warm days and we have lots of
bees and the lovely flower-flies of
the order Syrphidae in our garden. By
the way, have you many representatives
of this interesting order in America?
I could not yet get certain information
about this. The Syrphidae are one of the
most useful orders of insects, the larvae
feeding on leaf-lice, the imago very
important in the cross fertilization of
flowers. The most interesting matter in
these Diptera is the clearly visible
mimicry. These helplessly unarmed
Syrphidae are imitating wasps and bees
in striking resemblance of form and
behaviour, deceiving by this the un-
scientific observer as well as the birds.
I think most of your insects in
America are different from ours, at least
in the species. The hive-bee and house-
fly are cosmopolites but otherwise the
list of mutual species will be only small.
I am much interested in what you

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Dec. 31. 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Mrs. Deane and yourself have given hearty delight to us by your good Christmas greetings, the dainty cards and the beautiful book, the 'Garden Memories' by Mary Wilson, and we all unite in warmest thanks to you both for your goodness and thoughtfulness. We hope that your Christmas was very pleasant and dear Mrs. Deane could enjoy the glorious eve in perfectly recovered health. We know how much this contributes to the pleasure, as our Christmas was, owing to my mother's comfortable state of health, more cheerful than last year. During the holidays I enjoyed very much to read the 'Garden Memories', a very interesting book with its very nice pictures, with a tendence

so near to my feeling of the genuine charm of a garden. In agreement with the sentences of these authors whether of ancient or later periods I like the untouched Nature in gardens, and I think, the less tonsure is applied, the greater is the enjoyment for the true lover of nature. It is very interesting to read and I thank you sincerely for the fine book.

What untouched ideal places you have got saved in America, even so near to the hasting and absorbing business-life! I have your letter from Shelburne Oct. 17. before me and I enjoyed again to read your glorious description of the White Mountains and of the wild-beautiful Nature there where the Black Bear is yet at home. Well, you must travel long in this part of Europe, to the Alps and Carpathians or so, before you find such a place of untouched Nature. In our little Kingdom Saxony with its dense population you would miss such a place.

Everywhere cultivation and increasing industry. Here and there are places with rare treasures for Botanists f. i. about Gottleuba in Saxony, but here the law is watchful, prohibiting the collecting of plants. It seems that a good many more species than Cypripedium Calceolus formerly common here, became extinct. Last summer the question has been broached whether they had n't better prohibit to children the collecting of butterflies and beetles on purpose to protect the Fauna. In Switzerland and Tyrol they have already prohibitive laws concerning Rhododendron, Gnaphalium Leontopodium and some butterflies. The species Homo sapiens has too much increased, that is where the evil comes from!

What a lovely thought to think you had come with Mr Churchill to Saxony, what a cordial pleasure it would have given us to see you.

Well, I don't think that the gentleman has found many species of Heathers in Saxony.

Calluna vulgaris is common everywhere and is the only species of Heathers here about Dresden. *Erica Tetralix* is found in the North and North-East but not common. I never met this species. In the Ore Mountains, the Austrian boundary *Erica carnea* occurs, pretty common about Carlsbad in Bohemia. *Erica cinerea* is not indigenous in this part of Germany. It occurs, only sparingly, in West Germany near the Rhine. In 100 years many of our species of plants will only be found in reservations.

We read in our papers of blizzards and hurricanes in America and we thought we should not get any winter. The weather was so mild, that yet some days ago Tropaeolum, Scabiosa, Lupinus a.o. were in flower in our garden. But yesterday the snow came and today it has'nt stopped snowing. That is all right now.

We all, my mother, my wife and myself unite in heartiest good wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself. May the coming year be full of happiness and bring you both always good health. With kindest love

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Ans'd Apr. 26/14

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
March 28.th 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Today we all unite in sending Mrs. Deane and yourself our kindest greetings of the Easter season that we hope will reach you right at this blessed holiday. I think I did not yet write in response to your kind and welcome letter of Dec. 29. which came about midst of January. Mrs. Deane has given us all cordial pleasure by her good letters of Jan. 15.th that reached us at the beginning

A curious depression lies on the world this year owing to the sultry political situation everywhere. You probably have read a good deal in your papers of the increased arming rivalry in Europe, the German thousand millions-tax etc. People cannot be blamed for expecting wars in the near future, but this nervous state is now constant since many years without delivering any other results than increased arming and new taxes. At the slightest moving of a menacing tentacle somewhere our recent Capitoline geese, the newspapers,

of February. Many thanks for both! We hope that Mrs. Deane and yourself have been well all the time. We all had quite a confined season this early year owing to attacks of Bronchitis. My wife and my mother had much trouble by serious relapses in February. Fortunately they are much better now and spring will make it all right. Real winter was here only in January, very cold but not very much snow. February was mild and snowless, March likewise, but since some days getting rough with a temperature almost freezing. We are grateful the rough weather comes now before the apricot- and peach-blossoms opened, as it is much vexation to see them perish. The vegetation is pretty advanced this season, Crocuses, Scillas and a very early Rhododendron-hybrid, called R. praecox, are beautifully in bloom in our garden. Here in our country we don't get the right feeling of true spring before May, and also that month of the flowers is sometimes rough.

beat alarm, cold at hearts' delight and the public is attentive at the development of matters. Next scene: the diplomates appease the public. The papers say, the peace can be saved by a brilliant defensive arming. Next actus: the monarchs of the seemingly hostile countries exchange visits, shake hands, the peace is sealed! forever! But, we want so and so many more soldiers, guns, ships for sea and air and, of course, money. So it is today everywhere in Europe. This curious

politics is hard to understand. The effect of this permanent nervousness must get noxious to the countries, and I think the depression perceptible at present in so many kinds of business is a consequence of it. It is not impossible that we may have this armed peace yet for a long period, in spite of any new Balcan-conflicts. As to myself I don't excite much at these matters, except the paying of taxes. I am quite occupied by my work, the completion of the interesting, but very difficult relations between flowers and insects. We are glad that our portraits have pleased Mrs. Deane and you. I enclose a card showing our home taken from the opposite meadow.

Much love to you both from us all, and best wishes for a good summer!

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, June 29. 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane,

In my thoughts I hear you scold me a slow correspondent and indeed I deserved it this time. It was quite frightened when looking at the calendar today and when I saw how many weeks have passed since I received your very kind and welcome letters of April 27. and May 22. I had been buried in deep studies on insects and critical enamel-colors all the time so I did not heed the fleeing time. We all thank Mrs. Deane and yourself sincerely for your good wishes on the kind cards of the Easter-season and we are cordially glad to learn from your good letters that you both are well. We wish that Mrs. Deane and yourself will enjoy your stay in the glorious mountains first rate. I should like to partake in your viewing the far suns and planetes through your telescope. In earlier times I liked this much and on my tour to Jamaica I even got up in the midst of night to see the Southern Cross. I have not got indifferent since these decennials. Also my wife

is a great enthusiast in all matters of Natural History. In spring we went at several times to our garden after midnight on purpose to listen to the song of a nightingale, Erithacus luscinia, L. This wonderful bird is not indigenous in this part of Saxony. Since many years lots of captive pairs were purchased and set at liberty in the Dresden parks but only one or two pairs have nestled. As the papers reported that two pairs have returned this spring to the „Royal Great Garden", a lovely Dresden park, a neighbour of ours tried the same experiment with some pairs. The result was that only one of the nightingales remained for about 3 weeks, singing at night in the castle-park of our next neighbourhood and suddenly disappeared. Probably cats or owls have driven him away. The cats are awfully bad enemies to birds nests. In earlier summers we often had occation at seeing the devastation done by cats in birds nests. They tore the young birds as rapacious beasts use to do and the garden looked like a field after a battle. We have no cat, only 2 dogs who are watchful cat-hunters and put every cat to flight if a saucy one ventures to enter our garden. This the birds have noticed and now they come by lots to

our garden nestling in the dense foliage. A pair of Turdus musicus and one of T. merula nestled twice and besides we counted 8 nests of Fringilla coelebs, Chloris hortensis Erithacus phoenicurus, Sylvia curruca, Muscicapa grisola, Parus major, P. coeruleus, Passer domesticus, the common sparrow is a faithful Tenant in our house. We don't persecute him. It was delightful this spring to observe the nursing of so many young birds by the faithful parents. They all came safely through.

As to ourselves we are all satisfactorily well. The sad trouble Bronchitis has taken its flight from the pious nid. My mother was troubled longest of us all and she has yet sometimes to suffer by attacks of cough, but I trust the warm summer will make everything all right. Otherwise she feels quite well and is stronger than last year. The weather of whole spring was cool and rainy. By freezing on 3d of May the fruit-blossoms were much damaged. We haven't this year any walnuts neither apricots. Since the solstice warm summer came at last, we wished it might continue.

Everyone wished the political situation of this summer might pass without disturbing peace. The reports in

the papers on the increasing cases of high treason and spying almost every day, are quite unhomelike, and the state in the exchange-halls reminds of the long ago times that were followed by great events. We just heard the news of the abominable murder the poor Austrian crown prince and his most deplorable wife got the victims of. This event is very much deteriorating the political situation. It shows that we deceive ourselves in the opinion the mankind of nowadays or rather future will be lead sometime by increasing civilization to eternal social peace. No, the latent wild instincts of man will break out at all times, like in the best-tamed rapacious animal, if fanatism and rage kills common sense and consideration. Fearful crimes and bloody wars such as have been 100 and 1000 years ago will repeat again and again as long as men will exist. The murderer was a thoroughbred student, the hired mean to the end of provocation by the Serbo-Russian pursuits. They want to kill Austria and to hit the whole German imperialism, this seems to be the purpose.

I don't believe that the archduke was a warlike character. He and his wife came often to Dresden, incognito visiting theatres, the carnival going shopping and sight-seeing as every citizen. They also were passing by here in Hosterwitz on their visits to the Royal Villa here. We also saw his nephew Charles, now the future emperor of Austria already some twenty years ago on his stay with his grandfather here. His mother was the daughter of the prince George, later King of Saxony. The little boy took then a pleasure in playing on the street-border near our fence. Now the world looks at him. He will have a hard time. What will become of Austria when the old poor emperor will die? Dear neighbours impatiently long after the moment to dismember the beautiful rich country, rich by nature but poor and unlucky by the controversies of the various nations. Your Mexico-troubles seem to get asleep by and by. At least our papers are so silent about the matter that we cannot get a clear picture of it. America

may be proud of having accomplished the latest wonder of the world, the Panama Canal. But you also have to be careful, to care for good arming and a watchful government. Such an important possession may easily provoke the covetousness of others who are used to play the first violin in the world. These are only my own simple thoughts about Mexico and Huerta and who may possibly stand behind him.

Now I see this has got a long epistle and I fear you find it tedious. I unite with my wife and my mother in many best wishes to Mrs. Deane and yourself and kindest love to each.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Fröhliche
Ostern

Printed in Germany

G.G.K. No. 599

Dear Mr. Deane,

Pleasant Easter!

and kindest wishes

from

R., F., and C. Blaschka

Hosterwitz

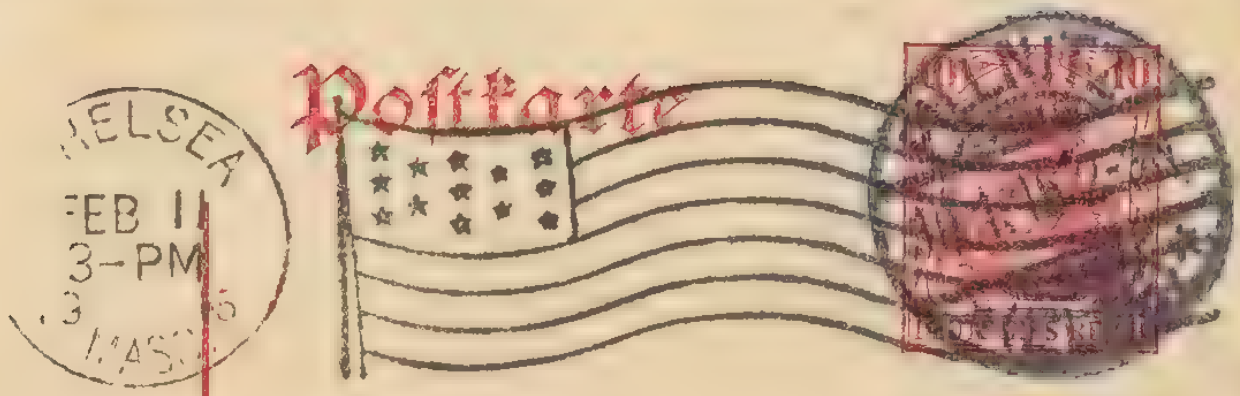
Festitz b. Dresden 18. Jan. 1915.

Lieber Herr Baron!

Wir sind Ihnen Mr. Jeanne und Ihnen herzlich für die gesandten Weihnachtsgrüße, welche uns genau am Weihnachtsfeste erreichten, hoffentlich erhielten Sie die unsrigen ebenfalls. Auch Ihre Postkarte von Loanda ist pünktlich eingetroffen. Wir hoffen, daß Sie sich fortgesetzt wohl befinden. Im Herbste waren wir alle durch Erkältungen krank, sind aber glücklich darüber hinweggekommen. Viele gute Wünsche und beste Grüße an Sie beide von uns Allen.

Ihr ergebenster

Gen. Klaschka



Walter Deane Esq.
29. Brewster Street
Cambridge, Mass.
Vereinigte Staaten von
Nord-America

bitter time was offered by the greediness of some farmers who, instead of delivering all their products to the governments offices for public portioning, kept a good deal and sold it secretly at high rates. They earned more by this. Most of the town-people made use of this and the country-trains were filled with, hamsters' as they were ludicrously called. In spite of the prohibitive measures by the authority, everyone who could, tried to get a bit of the rare comfort. Here the social misproportion was right visible as it had developed owing to the war. The owners of factories of munition and other war-objects and the well-paid workers there, pushed up the prices of butter etc. by offering and outbidding at any rate. So it got harder to procure anything and I had sometimes to walk eight hours on purpose to acquire half a pound of butter for love or money. I wonder I made it.

rec'd Feb. 23/20
Answ'd March 2/20

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, January 28. 1920.

Dear Mr. Deane,

With warmest feelings I received your good letter of December 22. 1919 after the long interval by the dreadful war, and we all were sincerely pleased to learn you came out of it well. The last mail from you has reached me in January 1917, a letter, opened by censor' enclosing 2 Christmas cards to us all from you and Mrs. Deane. I am sorry if my correspondence got lost as I kept on sending christmas greetings as usual until 1917 when my letters to Prof. Goodale returned and I consequently gave up writing. The censure was rigorous, all letters to send open. I thank you sincerely for your kind sympathy, and I am pleased you heard my letter to Prof. Goodale. He has proved again the good old friend in noblest way that I never shall forget of him and he gave me

good prospects to future. I shall be delighted to continue in another work for the Harvard Museum. Dr Goodale's friendship gave us much relief in the present desolate time. You will kindly excuse the delay of this letter, I was anxious to reply at once. But we were in great apprehension for my mother who had met with a serious accident by falling on the stone-floor owing to a sudden fit. The case was yet fortunate without fracture but she had two bad weeks. Today some improvement is visible and the Doctor hopes she will get well through. Yet she is awfully weak. We want her to live for better days and sunny spring. Of course she is surrounded with every possible comfort that my wife and Fräulein cared for her during the dreadful years. We neither spared expense neither trouble to procure for her the best that the pressure of the war permitted, otherwise, with the increasing infirmity of age she would have fallen a victim of the war like so many persons of her age. The tremendous scarcity had the consequence that we got entirely dependent on the insufficient provisions by the ruling authorities. The free sale of all victuals, except some vegetables, was severely prohibited, the purchase only permitted by official tickets. It was insane to continue the war longer, when the scarcity of grain was so tremendous, that the daily bread must get officially adulterated. It consisted of rye, milled out at 96 percent, bran, meal of dry turnips and potatoe-shells and various other unknown matters, and was so indigestible, that Bicarbonate of Soda must be a constant companion of the meals. When the potatoes were gone, turnips were portioned out for, and meat, butter, milk, eggs etc. got almost out of sight. It help in this

When the revolution began, we learned that the Kaiser, the princes and all those interested people who had cried loudest for the continuation of the war, had stored up rich stocks of exquisite provisions, sufficient for many more years. The smart peasants above mentioned, got wealthy by the war. This shows the whole corruption. We have yet now the compulsion with the ticket-system, except for imported victuals. Members of the government are afraid of a new scarcity in the coming spring. The catastrophal state of the Marks-valuta is said to be the cause. This in connection with the tremendous taxes and the empoverishing confiscation of fortune makes everyone nervous. Nobody knows how long the present government will be able to suppress the inner unrest. We almost seem to approach to Russian conditions. The strikes here

are incessant and there is much disinclination to work among the working classes. What they demand for quite common work is horrible. Now all the state-officials will receive an addition of 150 percent on salary. How these new burdens of milliards will be raised, is a riddle. No wonder, the general prices are rising out of sight by every day. What a dreadful misery this mad war has brought to the countries. I dare say I saw it before and never was fond of such adventures. My activity is only thriving in peace. It sounds like a story of the old golden times of peace, what you tell me in your letter on your scientifical occupation and the increasing of your herbarium. I never stopped study of natural history, but otherwise I did not carry on any business. Of any matters concerning the war my hands remained clean. We lived on pretty retired during the war. In late summer and autumn we practised a kind of botany. My wife and I enjoyed in taking walks to the forests about here, collecting mushrooms. There are a good deal of eatable delicious species here; and they gave a good change in fare and dried provision for the winter. In August we collected the lovely blossoms of the common heath Calluna vulgaris. It is not yet generally known that they give cooked a splendid wholesome drink in flavor near to the Chinese tea, but without the exciting properties of the latter. We keep on using it, though Thea Bohea is to have again. The substitutes for tea sold here were abominable and also noxious. Now for today I must close the report. I shall be delighted if you favor me again with a letter. Kindest love to you from us all. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Vice, if this is acknowledged of, and your nephew is a very reasonable man. So you have read the reminiscences in my January-letter. Though perhaps a little induced by my apprehensive humor of those days they were by no means exaggerated. On contrary. As to the future of the world I am quite of your opinion. It will take long until the ghosts will come to rest. The chief matter we want here is the adjustment of the prices. They at least ought to sink down on the level as they are in America. You shall hear more of this by the reports of your countrymen who are travelling now frequently in Europe. Only last week we have

rec'd June 10.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden May 16. 1920.

My dear Mr. Deane,

On Saturday, 8th of May I had the pleasure to receive your good letter of March 27. It went 6 weeks as in the past times of sailing-vessels. I was very glad to learn that my letters have reached you safely. It seems by this that my correspondence to Prof. Goodale neither got lost as I feared. I did not hear anything about the fate of my letters sent to America this year. Above all we all were very touched at the sad news of the death of dear Mrs. Deane. It seemed strange to us, you did not mention any greetings from her in your letter of December. My wife wanted me to ask you directly in my letter, but I chose the way with the cards.

Only the evening before your present letter came I had revised old correspondence and I read again two kind pleasant letters which Mrs. Deane had written to my mother. We talked much about you both and my call to you, without having an idea that the cruel death has bereft you so long ago. I had no correspondence with America during these years and so we come late in expressing to you our heartfelt sympathy in your bereavement. We all were sincerely sorry for Mrs. Deane and for yourself. Twenty five years have passed since that evening in Cambridge when I was introduced to your house and I saw dear Mrs. Deane and her parents who are resting all now in eternity. I can clearly remember of everything. I was struck at the beautiful herbarial specimens you showed me, I specially remember the forms of Ranunculus aquatilis, so artistically mounted. You have lived for a noble ideal and your great collection will be monumental for your indefatigable investigation as well as of highest value for the Botanical science. I am working every day on finishing some plants commenced in earlier years until the course of war had prohibited continuation. They are designed to go with the small shipment in autumn. Until 1916 there were no vacations as the enlarged model of insect-fertilization I have done, demanded very continued devotion.

received calls from America.

I thank you sincerely for your sympathizing words concerning my dear aged mother. She has recovered from the fall, remarkably well, in spite of her infirmity. We were so apprehensive as she had been for some weeks quite unconscious of where she was. Now she is able to enjoy a little the beauty of the spring by a short walk in our garden. We are very grateful. She joins my wife and me in sending kindest greetings and all good wishes to you. We enjoy much the verse of your kind Easter-card thanking you sincerely for it. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz n. Dresden June 15. 1920.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your kind letter and the newspaper of May 8. have reached me. You like to hear my opinion on the article therein and ask me whether I have known the matter. Yes, I read sometime in a paper, the New York Museum of Nat. History is establishing a new division and has engaged a glassblower of German origin, who makes glass models of Invertebrate sea-animals. You know, before the Botanical work my father and I were occupied for decennials with models of Invertebrata, also microcosm, development and anatomy for Museums and Universities on the whole globe. Our series comprised at last over 700 species. The tenor of the article in the Boston paper makes the reader believe their undertaking was quite a new idea and does not say that we introduced in 1885 also Haeckel's Radiolaria and other Rhizopoda. We made them first for some Middle-European Universities, later for England, I remember the Museums of Dublin, Galway, Dundee, some of them came into the Museum of the Rajah of Teypore, India, to the Museum in Melbourne, Australia a.o. With the last shipments for our agent in America, the late Henry A. Ward in Rochester N.Y. some Rhizopoda also came to America and I can remember of having seen again either specimen in the U.S. National Museum at Washington. The Agassiz Museum has none of them. The models of Radiolaria were a grateful task. Radiolaria are very fit to glasswork without giving vexation by flawing during work as other tasks may do. Only the hexagonal meshy forms as Heliosphaera, Sulosphaera etc. are mathematical problems. They look very delicate and artful, and our series was a beautiful show, a delight to the professional Zoologists. I can tell by my

own experience, as I made the Radiolaria then myself as well as our last novelty, the structure of some of the Silicispongiae of the Challenger-Expedition researched by Prof. Eilhard Schulze who first received them for the Berlin University. Only few of the Silicispongiae models came about 1888 to the Museums of Dublin, Liverpool and Moskow, none to America. The entering into Botanics stopped our Zoological studies that were done with much love to science. The Zoological authors aided in every way. In Dresden we had always established 3 seawater-tanks in a room for study and owing to the kindness of the Vienna Department we received every season lots of living sea-animals from the Zoological Station in Trieste. Likewise we got material from England and Naples. We also had Radiolaria under the microscope and samples of the Challenger material in sponges. We did not care for whether somebody beside us made such models of Invertebrata. If so we had not been able to prevent it. Tiffany and others sent their spies to us to Dresden. So I was not surprised at all by the New York matter. Only the provocation in the report by the expressions: „Challenge to Harvard's glass-flowers", „coming to rival them" sounds very unfair. It is really a strong boast to compare these photographed things, appearing so awfully indifferent to me, with Harvard's glass flower-collection. Only a man, who had done such a collection of plants as the Harvard Museum represents would have the right to challenge. That Mr. Müller will have yet much to learn if he wants to succeed in preparing all the various types of invertebrate animals in the degree as we had provably reached. There are yet lots of tasks that he has not yet done and probably never shall do in his life such ones as are not so easily adapted to glass-work.

Our models of plants demand quite a different artistic knowledge to reproduce the infinite variety of shades and texture, the often unattainable beauty of nature. What an infinitely complicated study was the pursuit to approach to the natural task by artistic painting. This is not contained in the New York blowpipe of so and so many inches, neither in that glassblowing the reporter tells so much of. The term, glassblowing we only use for the inflating of hollow bodies in the blowflame by means of the breath. Besides there are the methods of pressing and spinning of melting glass, the various enamelwork, the painting and annealing, cutting and engraving and the ceramical chemistry by preparation of colored glass and enamels. This all we don't call „glassblowing". All these methods are, as a rule separately practised, the comprehension of the glassart of Bohemia, in which our art, all united, has originated. To us the technics of glasswork was only a mean to the end to give a plastic picture of life, and this is like in the painting art above all a matter of the intellect. Our ardent love to natural science has led us. My father said 1890 when we had drawn up the contract with „Prof. Dr. Goodale:, You shall receive a Museum as it will be unique in the world". This word I yet affirm today. The motive of this word is not at all personal ambition, this would be paradox as every piece of work exhibited in the Museum is a model in the sense of the term, free for study to everybody, and it is the purpose of Museums to teach, also future generations. But I know what these 30 years of continued study and strain of mind and body have meant for my life.

Therefore I can assure you I read the article with a feeling of disgust. The New Yorker behaves as in a boxing match, speaks of challenge and rivalry to our great flower-collection after having done some easily adapted glasswork, but without having constructed even one plant! But I presume behind the provocating article the work of a hostile current which is endeavoured to prevent my farther activity for America. By this, they calculate, they will have something exclusively in New York.

I hope, you have a pleasant spring in New Hampshire and you enjoy it very much. Please remember us kindly to dear Prof. and Mrs. Goodale who I hope feel comfortable. With kindest regards of us all,

very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Blaschka

rec'd Feb. 14, 1921.
ans'd Mar. 2, 1921.

Posterwitz n. Dresden Jan. 23. 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

It was very pleasant to learn from your kind greeting card that you are well. As I had failed to receive a word from you since a long time I had feared you might be ill. We are all well now, in our curious winter. Winter commenced already by midst of October by freezing all flowers thoroughly to death and brought lots of snow and ice until a week before Christmas. After this we got spring-like weather decoying the poor little buds. The catkins of Corylus Avellana were in dusting condition by midst of January, over a month too early.

in the wild state. As soon as the winter is breaking in, she is going asleep, deeply retiring into shell, shutting it by means of a lid. Indifferent against warm days in winter Helix is sleeping on until about midst of April, when the true spring has come she is awaking. I am always happy to study in Natural history. It is a solace in critical times. Let us hope times will improve this year and we wish 1921 will bring you always good health and good luck. With kindest regards of us all, very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

The warm weather was welcome to all households as less of the precious fuel is needed, but winter ought to be winter and as soon as the Fata Morgana will be over the unavoidable reaction will come soon enough. Curious, how variously the animal-world is reacting on the anormal temperature. Last week, hive-bees came to our windows taking the warm sunbeams of January for spring. Spiders however remained indifferently asleep in their winter-webs. In April 1914 I found, for the second time in my life, a sinistrorse specimen of the shell-snail Helix pomatia in our garden, then two years old, that we keep since that time alive in a room. Normal dextrorse specimens are everywhere common, but I had vainly tried to get another living specimen of the exceedingly rare left-wound form. I liked to solve by the pair the burning question whether the sinistrorsity of this species is a constant form or merely an individual abnormity, a sport of nature. A conchologist has stated the latter as the descendants of a sinistrorse pair of Helix pomatia he kept were all normally dextrorse. This assertion was doubted by other investigators, as in a related species, Helix aspersa, sinistrorse pairs always produce sinistrorse descendants. In the Berlin Natural History Weekly they asked for information, but the object is too rare. These snails are genuine Hermaphrodites, but a pair is needed as they alternate in sex. I am sorry I couldn't get a second one. Now our captive snail in the warm room is following the season exactly as

3rd Apr. 25

Hosterwitz b. Dresden
April 5th 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letter of March 8th came on Good Friday and would have given real pleasure but this was saddened when we heard you have been so seriously tormented by illness. We can realize with sincere sympathy how much you have suffered and how lonesome you must have felt, and we hope the trouble will have gone now and you may enjoy your birthday in good health. My wife and my

The last weeks were pretty anxious also here in Saxony, but we hope the storms caused by minorities will becalm before long. I have not yet forwarded my work for Harvard and I am waiting for the time when they may go untroubled by revisions here and in America. The intercourse has not yet much improved since autumn.

We all send kindest greetings and all good wishes for you, wishing you will have a good time. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

mother join me in many good wishes for you, wishing you many happy returns. We all had a pretty comfortable winter owing to the prevailing mildness of the season. The Easter-time was a right spring-festival and today many of the orchard-trees, peaches, pears, plums and cherries, are in bridal bloom, 3 weeks earlier than in past years. There is always some anxiety connected with the pleasure we feel by the view of the grand beauty of blooming nature, as to the danger of later freezing. Our experience of 1913 is unforgotten, when only one cold night had destroyed all hopes. My Helix pomatia sinistrorsa said good morning already on March 17th, a month earlier than usual. She is now 9 years old. I should be very glad indeed to hear Prof. Jackson's opinion on the hereditaryship of sinistrorse forms, also specially with Helix aspersa, which species is said to be common in America. Perhaps you have sometime an occasion to interview him, and I shall be much obliged to you for an occasional information. So spring has come, but not yet true peace among states and men. Unrest everywhere.

Rec'd Aug. 12

Hosterwitz nr. Dresden July 28. 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letter of April 29. is before me and I see with surprise how time has rapidly fled. I had postponed my reply as you were about to leave Cambridge for Melbourne and I was afraid my letter could get lost in transferring. We have been so very glad to learn you are well again and we hope the trouble which disturbed your spring so badly is now entirely gone. We had always thought of you with cordial sympathy. I am very much interested in Professor Goodale's proposition to continue my work by

To send dry specimens over to you, requesting you to compare them, but I think it best if you will have the good nes to send me beside your indigenous species which don't occur here, also some of those cosmopolitans, enabling me to compare your forms with ours. I shall be very much obliged to you. At present we have here unusually hot weather and terrible dryness as it did not rain here since over 3 weeks. This moment a refreshing thunderstorm is setting in that fortunately will bring a little rain. People are much afraid of new scarcity if the potatoes would fail. In June I received a note from Prof. Jackson telling me, he could not give me any information about whether the sinistrorse case with Helix pomatia is hereditary. Of course, the case is

a supplementary collection of models of grasses and sedges. His latest letter gave me the good news that the beginning of the enterprise will be secured and he told me that you will be so very good to assist me by collecting the material, so we may talk of the matter. The plan is splendid and much promising. Of course very exact study and work is necessary to meet the demands of science, but I am sure I can do it. The illustrations in the Nat. Geographic Magazine are beautiful, but I must study everything myself with the microscope. There are a pretty number of species of Graminae about here, cosmopolitans and such Europeans naturalized and cultivated also in America. Most of them are abundant in beautiful blossom in May until end of June, when they get mown down for the first time. We find however blooming specimens all summer until September. In our orchard and next neighbourhood I found in flower: Dactylis glomerata, Poa pratensis and annua, Agropyrum caninum, Lolium perenne and multiflorum (italicum) and some other species not yet determined. Besides we get about here beautiful species of Bromus, Avena, Agrostis, Festuca, Holcus lanatus, Aira, Arrhenatherum avenaceum, Echinochloa crista-galli; In June there are abundant: Phleum, Alopecurus, Anthoxanthum, Briza, Milium etc. At first I was about

too rare. I don't think it is hereditary. It is only a caprice of nature to construct a contradiction to rules. My Helix was doubtlessly born in our garden, and there were half a dozen more at the same time, of the same age, seemingly sisters, all dextrorse. I never saw a second sinistrorse one again all these years about here, this is proof enough the case is not hereditary. Last year and this year we have no more Helix-snails in our garden. This is owing to the song-thrush Turdus musicus which nestled last year three times, this year twice in our garden. Young shell-snails are a tidbit for them.

With pleasant anticipation I look forward to the pleasure when we will be enabled To work together in Graminae. We all wish you will have a good time and unite in kindest regards and best wishes for you.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Mr. Walter Deane
29. Brewster Street
Cambridge Mass. U. S. A.

by glass models, is really splendid. The public if treading down the grass, has no idea of the wonders the microscope reveals, and it will give a good repetition to the student.
We hope you keep well in the pure mountain-air. We wish the same for dear Prof. Goodale, whose good news I received today. My letter to him goes by same mail. We all have been well all summer which was the driest one we ever can remember. We wonder vegetation is n't worse off. The grass places exposed to sun were pretty badly burnt but in shade the panicles of the lovely little Poa annua lift their heads everywhere.
Again many sincere thanks and kindest wishes and regards from us all! Very sincerely yours
Rudolph Blaschka

rec'd Sept 79

Hosterwitz b. Dresden August 29. 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

It was with much pleasure when I received some days ago your good letter and the package of grasses so kindly sent to me. The specimens came all in good condition and they will be of first rate use for the new enterprise. By treatment in hot water they get the shape as in life fit for microscopic research. A chief matter is to dispose of some anthers and styles on purpose to recognize the color. In most of the grass-flowers the anthers are of more or less yellowish shade, and the stigma plumes colorless, but there are many

species having these parts of exquisite ly beautiful crimson and purple color. Your Panicums have this evidently as we find the same in our P. (Echinochloa) crus galli and in Digitaria. It is curious that the descriptions in books pay little attention to this point. Yesterday I have looked over all the fine and interesting specimens I owe to your kindness. Your indigenous species are new to me. Agrostis alba is said to occur in Germany but not about here. We have here Agrostis vulgaris With. which seems not to be in America. Your specimen of Agropyrum repens is most interesting by the long awns. The species must vary greatly as the common form here is awnless or short-awned. A slender species with long awns here is A. caninum.

Among the fine illustrations in the Nat. Geographic Magazine, kindly sent to me by Dr Goodale, there was a species interesting by the smooth crimson stigmas called Chaetochloa lutescens. They say it is a common old species, called, Pigeon-grass in England. I consulted all my bot. books from Reichenbach to Asa Gray and Eichler without finding Chaetochloa even among the Subgenera, and I guessed it might be after all the old Setaria glauca, Beauv. occurring also here. I would feel obliged to you for an occasional information. So I thank you sincerely for the fine specimens and I am enabled now to start work very soon. Professor Goodale's plan, to have this family represented

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Oct. 9. 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letter of Sept. 4. came safely and we all are very glad to learn that you feel much better now and have enjoyed your stay in the White Mountains. It was so very kind of you, still in your convalescence, to collect and prepare for the use of my work these fine specimens, which I thankfully appreciate. I also appreciate greatly your suggestion about the Carices which surely would be a splendid task for the future. I heard already of the difficulty of the determination when I studied Carex in flower in 1895, and surely a good representation of the fruiting state

If so, do be so good to inform me occasionally. It is no hurry about this, I am afraid of troubling you, but I don't like, in these most accurate matters, to meet with a mistake. My question about the pigeon grass 'Chaetochloa lutescens, broached in my latest letter, is all right solved. There were lots of this Setaria here this autumn. Our autumn is lovely this year. There are still flowers everywhere. Nature is kind.

Now we unite in kindest wishes for you and kind regards of us all.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

would be of much scientifical interest. Presently I am very busy in my work to realize doing the bridal state in the life of the Gramineae, and it was charming to establish in the study by a number of drawings I made after the microscope. Now I am on the great task to do all this work in glass with the unaided eye. It will keep me very busy all autumn and winter. With material I am at present well provided. I had made analyses of 12 genera, each one cosmopolitan species from life and by this I got well established to understand easily the dried specimens. They will all come out in good shape. I am very much interested in the remarkable aberrant genera Cinna and Brachy-elytrum. One of your specimens met with my special interest, the Andropogon scoparius, Michx. I wrote also Prof. D. Goodale of it. We have here only one species of this genus, Andr. Ischaemon, L., latinized Ischaemum a pretty rare thing, I know just 2 specimens a mile from here. You have it in America, it must resemble your A. furcatus in habit. The stamens and papillae of ~~styles~~ stigma are dark purple in natural size, lovely crimson under the microscope. Two spikelets of your A. scoparius, I treated with hot water, showed purple brown stamens, but I couldn't find out in them the shade of the styles, and as I didn't like to destroy the specimen, the question remained whether the stigmas are also dark, either crimson or purple. Have you had an occasion to observe this?

species, but I shall of course be much obliged to you for the kindly offered material mentioned in your letter. More Brachyelytrum is very welcome. This species is intended to be done by end of this year. I am sorry you had trouble with the identification of Chaetochloa lutescens. I have already finished the model of Setaria glauca as it offered here, which, after the test by microscope, is all the same. I enjoy the new work and I don't mind of pains of any kind. Such arduous study is quite a good preservative to turn off all anxious thoughts from the chaotic times in which we live and to which we are looking forward in this poor country. Many thanks in advance and kindest regards from us all.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Nov. 20., 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letter of Oct. 12. is already with me since a couple of weeks, but I was so entirely occupied by intricated work that my responding was delayed. I was very glad to learn you have safely settled again in Cambridge after your pleasant stay in the mountains. You are so very kind in offering your assistance by collecting specimens of Gramineae and I am deeply interested in your suggestion about Cyperaceae specially the Genus Carex. If Professor Goodale is approving it and you will kindly send me dried material, I might be able to make a sample still for the present consignment, showing

the possible way of representation. Certainly it would be a matter of great scientific interest to show the only way of discrimination by the fruit in this Genus. I should be much interested myself, to study this.

26 years ago I had occasion to study in America Carex in flower, but as we didn't get it in fruit, the species couldn't be exactly determined and accordingly neither the model I had done after. On an agrostological excursion this autumn taken by us to a grateful place in the vicinity of Dresden I saw Carex in fruit, a tall form on a rivulet and a small one, perhaps some different species, very common in forest. I however couldn't spare time to research them by the microscope as all my interest and study was claimed by the Gramineae in flower. They offer so many interesting moments specially by the difference and beauty of the stigmas and the glass models will represent this very well. There is only one anxious point for me. My work consists of two parts, the model of the natural size and the enlarged models. With such a very common matter as grass, which nature produces in so great abundance, there could easily be thought by those who never saw the process of making these models, the latter could likewise grow as fast as in nature, while just the sprays of grass in flower contain the hardest nuts to crack. In many cases they only must be mastered by utmost patience and devotion to the work. So I do not yet know how far I shall get in this half year as to the number of

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, September 19th 1923.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good letter of July 3d is two months with me and you perhaps have already taken amiss that I was so slow in responding. However I had made up mind to write nobody before my consignment of models is on the way to the Museum. This was delayed owing to official obstacles until September. The models were entirely finished in June, and after the mounting etc. I met the request of some scientific friends to exhibit my work on Monday 16th of July for some hours in my house before a small circle. About 20 persons would witness to have seen the models ready for sending at this date. In normal times they would be long ago in America. However exports are here still depending from official permission by government offices and other trouble. The offices work slowly, thus the expoit-license did not come before September 3d. There was another obstacle the most important one, as this was the reason why any sending was excluded at earlier time. The export-directions are very strict. Before the forwarding by railroad is allowed, all export-goods without exception must be transferred to the next Custom-House, unpacked and displayed there for revision. This would have been too much risk for these extremely delicate models. So I was much obliged to the Dresden customhouse-authorities who, in considerate courtesy made an exception and sent

two officers to Hosterwitz. I packed the models in their presence and they put the Custom-seal on the 4 cases. So they are safe on the way to America. The shipment went via Bremen, directly addressed to the University Museum, Director Mr. Samuel Henshaw who is informed of the forwarding. Yes, you are rating right in your letter, these models are painful work in this accomplishment. The rating ought not to be done as per number of species, this the late dear Dr. Goodale has so well pronounced in the contract on the grass-work offered to me. The models of grass-plants cannot be done in less time than a month for each, certain species in special cases could demand much more time. The enlarged flowers are neither to compare with former analytical details, they rather are much more intricate. The whole matter cannot be possibly pressed into a business-like frame, rated as per number of objects. Nobody in the world, at any time, would, if at all, be able to do this work in such a rapid time. Besides, it ought not to be forgotten that my studies and drawings after the microscope are a scientifical work per se. This all is devoted to Harvard University, as my life's work, the only left, ideal! Well, I think it should give a really unique exhibit for general instruction, to show all the genera and sub-genera of grasses and some aberrant forms by my models. I have researched 20 species and made drawings of them. The material you kindly collected for me was very useful. The second set I received in April 1922 and I wrote Dr. Goodale as well as yourself on the splendid specimens, with thanks for them.

I learned from your kind Christmas-greeting that you have new specimens. If you will kindly favor me with any of them as you say in your letter, I shall feel very much obliged to you. We have also here still a number of the common cosmopolitans always disposable, as Dactylis, Lolium, Alopecurus, Phragmites, Digitaria, Anthoxanthum etc. I am sincerely sorry at the long delay of this shipment only caused by the unfavorable times of many years, so that Prof. Goodale could no more see the work. It is tragic, but he was prepared for this himself. His letters sound as a forebodement, when he drew up the agreement on the grasses with me. He was a good friend and his friendship and good will since over 3 decennials secure him a loving memory with me. About the time when I heard the sad news of Dr. Goodale's death, Miss Ware had told me it in her letters, we deplored ourselves the loss of our best and dearest friend in the world. My dear mother died on May 27th. She had never quite recovered since the accident she met with 3 years ago, but she felt pretty comfortable until this spring, when she broke down owing to the increasing weakness of her heart. We miss her at every turn, but as to the dreadful times impending over us, it is only a comfort to think: she is happy.

My wife joins me in kindest regards and all good wishes to you, and we hope you have been well all this time.

Very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Blaschka

to print new stamps in this precipitated Hausse. They simply stamp the letters. We will try to get stamps monday at the Dresden chief-post-office, otherwise have the letter posted there. Yes, it is a trying time and heaven knows how and when this will change.

Now my dear Mr. Deane, we hope you have kept in good health this autumn. We have read with warmest thanks your friendly sympathy in our bereavement, and my wife and I unite in cordial good wishes and greetings for you.

With renewed thanks for your kindness in sending the beautiful specimens

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

recd Dec. 3, 1923.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden November 17. 1923.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your very good letters of October 15. and 23.d have reached me and yesterday, 16th of November I had the sincere pleasure to receive the box with the specimens safely and in best condition. When I received it, the package had been already revised at the post-custom-office of Dresden, but all the specimens, the labels and everything were so perfectly in order, just as you packed them. I haven't been anxious about this as our Dresden officers are obliging and careful people. It gave me great pleasure to see these fine specimens. They are so nicely prepared in the flowering state and will be most useful in my coming studies. Please accept my warmest thanks for this beautiful material. I am

very much obliged to you and to your friends who contributed to it. I shall continue to do the grasses in the same way as those I sent. I hope you have meanwhile seen the models and found them satisfactory. I have not yet heard of their arrival.

Yesterday I was glad to receive a very kind and pleasant letter from Mr. Oakes Ames who told me that he has been appointed curator of the Botanical Museum to succeed Dr Goodale. I am not yet personally acquainted with him, but I think he is also the successor of Dr Goodale as Director of the Botanic garden? Much has happened this year, but it is so the course and change of times and life. Our exprience with the winter-cold spring this year was made good by a long mild autumn. Flowers are still blooming in the gardens and I even found some grasses, Holcus lanatus, Dactylis glomerata and Poa-species in flower. This is a very rare case in November. Nature is reasonable but when I am going to report of the economic conditions of Germany the pen might tremble. We have right reached a world's record by the dying Mark. The average-index of the prices in paper-marks is today the 208thousandmillions-fold of 1914. They climb up to billions and astronomical numbers always eager to beat the dollar-parity. This precipitated rising is extended to post, railroad, electric light, streetcars and everything. We pay today over 400000 Millions for a ride to Dresden and return in the electric car, a letter to America costs till tuesday 20th Nov still 40000 Millions, after this date twice as much. The Pillnitz post-office has'nt got any stamps for this value as it is impossible

Hosterwitz b. Dresden April 5. 1924.

Dear Mr. Deane,

We unite in sending kindest Easter - and spring - greetings to you. Warmest thanks for your kind christmas - greeting which came right at the eve. I also received your good letter of January 7.th and I shall write you a longer letter next time. My wife joins me in all good wishes for you. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Die besten
Ostergrüsse

specimens, that you think are no more of use for the Museum. I have still specimens from my journey in 1892 and of 1895 that I keep for a souvenir and sometimes for an exchange of duplicates with other botanists. If you care for getting the grasses returned I shall try to send them sometime, so that they may perhaps stand a second ocean-transportation. You will please let me know of this.

I believe that you miss such a dear old friend as Dr. Goodale. We neither can ever forget our dear mother. She would be 90, my father 102 this year if they were alive, but they live and are immortal in our memory.

My wife joins me in best wishes and kindest greetings to you,

very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden July 6. 1924.

Dear Mr. Deane,

You have surely scold me a slow correspondent but you would not do so if you knew what a continuous study this spring has demanded of me. Winter was severe and seemed to have no end. Even in the week after Easter the mountains were covered with fresh snow until May changed the situation, and with too much love. By the summer-heat the fruit-trees, my next task, got suddenly in flower and I had anxiously to hurry keeping step with nature by securing the samples of each species for the sprays of next consignment.

As letter-writing is as a rule a sunday-sport with me, all my correspondence got isolated for which I must ask for excuse. We have been sincerely glad to learn from your kind letters of January 8. and April 26, that you have been well during all winter and I could report the same of us. You certainly have meanwhile had an occasion to visit the Botanical Museum and to see more of my grass-models that, I was reported, have all arrived safely. Grasses are by no means given up, I have done two other ones this winter the, wild rye' Elymus riparius and Andropogon scoparius, but Mr. Ames is preferring my future activity more in the representing of such objects of economic interest and importance in the development of civilization, the cultivated fruits and their hybridization the cereals and all the other matters cultivated for food etc. This is a very practical plan of wide scope, as we also add some of the diseases disturbing cultivation. There are now a lot of new studies by which I am very much occupied. Everything I was told on the Museum and the new arrangements is generally pleasant and friendly. You ask me what I will do with the grasses sent? You doubtlessly mean the exsiccated

rec'd
Feb. 3/1925
Camb. mass

Posterwitz b. Dresden Jan. 18. 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane,

How long I was anxiously about to write you a letter in reply to your good and welcome letter from Shelburne of August 12., but the time had fled so rapidly during my work and studies that all my corresponding delayed. December brought us some other hinderance, so I could merely send our greetings. I knew you would excuse the delay. Your good christmas-card and greetings were received with many thanks and gave us sincere pleasure, and when your good letter of December 29. came we were so heartily delighted to learn that you are well. We hope

enjoyed the holiday very much. The old gentleman has lost his only son in the war, his wife after the war, and his fortune by the inflation as most people of this country, but he has'nt lost courage. By degrees we get adapted to the missing of our dear mother but we never can forget her. Yes, I can understand that you very much miss the old friend Dr. Goodale. He was a perfect gentleman and of great knowledge and courteousness. How much he would be delighted to have got great-grandfather. We learned it from a letter of Mrs. Goodale at Christmas. She is delighted, to be Great-grandmother. This shows how time flees and life with it, when I remember what young people we all

you have very much enjoyed your stay at Shelburne which must be quite a reservation of pure beauty of nature untouched by the roar and odor of the autos, I hope, that the towns are over-crowded by. I think so as you tell me in your letter, you and Miss Brown have been banding birds. It will be of great interest to hear if they were caught in the South and if they return. In Germany the same experiment is done every year by the scientifical station at Helgoland, having stated that our birds travel as far as South Africa. This winter they perhaps could stay here without anxiety, for, we have as yet the warmest winter since 100 years, no snow, no ice. On first of January we saw a good many daisies, Bellis perennis, L., in flower among the grass in our garden. If this mild weather is continuing, the early fruit-trees may bloom in February. This would mean a lost fruit-year if winter comes later. The warm air is neither a sound matter and the Grippe was much about here since beginning of December. We also received a slight blow of it, my wife into her limbs almost hindering her walking, and I got a trouble in my stomach as I never knew it before. However Christmas found us mobile again. An old friend, a graduate of the Veterinary Academy of 1863 was our guests on Christmas day and we

have been at the time when I was in America. As to myself I don't feel old, perhaps because I have no time to reflect on this, or because I have a still young wife, but a fact is that I am still able as always, to work every day in the week.
I continue this winter in fruits, healthy and diseased ones, this is a new study. I hope the newspapers here have exaggerated in their reports of an unusually cold winter in America. It seems however that West and East from the Atlantic alternate in the weather. If you have it warm, it is getting cold here.
My wife and I unite in cordial best wishes and greetings. May 1925 bring

you always good health and
pleasure.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

it is like with the winter-reports by our papers of 1924-25. I told you. They reported on the fearfully cold winter in the United States, the benevolent measures taken by government and private benefactors to beware the people from freezing to death, and so on. Now I was surprised to learn from your good letter that your winter was unusually mild. Our coming winter promises to get an unusually bad one. Since midst of November we have snow and ice and awfully cold air, as if we had received a puff from the North-Pole. The autumn gave us incessant rain as already the late summer, and before this there was heat approaching American temperature. Have you continued bird-banding this year?

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Decbr. 7. 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your good and welcome letters of May are half a year on my table and I was going to write every sunday, the only day in the week reserved for correspondence. However work and study have demanded also the holidays of this year. All correspondence had stopped, so you will kindly excuse the delay of my reply. We had been very glad to learn that you have been well all time and we hope you enjoyed your stay at Shelburne very much. Your Herbarium must be quite a Museum and I wonder

if you still find novelties to increase your great collection.

Your activity with the Cambridge Shakespeare Association must have given you ideal satisfaction for so long time. You surely have been pleased to receive also the visible token of thanks and acknowledgment.

Time runs awfully fast, with me also 45 years were past this year when I became member of the Dresden Natural History Society, 'Isis'. Very young, 23 years old, I was active by some lectures on scientifical Zoology (Invertebrata) held before the society. They were very kindly received and the reporter of the society wrote extensive reports in the leading Dresden newspaper.

When we removed to Hosterwitz I became, corresponding member now quite retired from society. Also the scientifical societies have much suffered from the German Mark-bankruptcy. They lost also their fortunes. The 'Isis' comprising the best elements of scientists and friends of nature of Dresden, mostly teachers, is no more able to edit the half-yearly annals regularly. The German parliament has issued, after long struggles, a law on the restitution of the values, a right monster, that meets with general disappointment. The restitution is so low that this Mark-bankruptcy offers a record in the history. Whether your newspapers discuss this rightly? Or, whether

renovated by Prof. Innes.
We were both well all year. My wife and I unite in kindest greetings and all good wishes of the christmas-season and for the coming year. May it bring you always good health and pleasure.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Many thanks for the card. It is very interesting. In Germany the Helgoland Biological Station and some private persons have made experiments in the same matter and f.i. stated by this that our swallows travel as far as Inner- and South-Africa. It is certainly very useful to get posted knowledge by this way. We had an interesting case in our garden. During 4 springs we observed a pair of Sylvia curruca nestling on our old Prunus padus. We often talked of the riddle whether this was always the same pair nestling on the same tree on their return from South. It would be wonderful, and what a local memory such a little bird's brain must keep! Well, Sylvias would not

suffer to be caught and banded. They would never come again. The method is good with less sensitive genera. Last summer we found 20 birds-nests in our garden. We feed the birds in winter. Opposite to our house we have the view on the large fruit-plantation owned by the city of Dresden with many thousands of fruit-trees, specially apples. Small birds are scarcely nestling there and this is probably because lots of crows, coming from the river, are taking quarter in the dense thickets. The consequence is the great abundance in noxious insects and failure of produce. The repeated losses were chiefly owing to the frost-moths, a small and a big species Cheimatobia brumata, L. and Hibernia defoliata, Cl.. The caterpillars appeared in such lots that a great many trees were entirely devastated and defoliated. This autumn Dresden was compelled to sacrifice 8000 apple-trees on purpose to separate the rows, to be enabled to struggle against the caterpillar-terror. I am much interested to learn whether these moths, specially Cheimatobia brumata, are also at home in America, but nobody could give me information. I have worked much in fruit-diseases, and I think Prof. Ames is a very practical man, he wanted these models. It is certainly an object of general interest. I am continuously working to finish the consignment next year. I heard about the Museum that it is so splendidly

receive restituted for the loans, by and by, allotted within 30 years, and these princes claim for themselves full restitution at 100 percent and profitable estates. This is infamous. Saxony has settled already the matters with the former king. He was contented with what he receives. There is still a strong monarchial staff in the nationalist party chiefly elected by the former imperial officers, the agrarians and peasantry, and the antisemites. In the last election they promised much and did not keep word. Their plans are nonsense. Winter has passed rapidly during working. Spring came early, but the precocious flowers froze in the last nights. The Aequinoctium today is quite icy like winter. Easter is drawing near and with all good wishes for you my wife and I unite in sending you cordial greetings of the Easter season. Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

answered June 13 1926

Hosterwitz b. Dresden March 21. 1926.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Cordial pleasure was given us by your good Christmas-greeting and your good letters of January 8. and 31., and I thank you sincerely for all. We have been so very glad to learn that you have continued in good health all winter. We are always delighted to receive a letter from you. A long period is past since I had the pleasure of getting acquainted with you, and we are corresponding since 31 years. How rapidly time has fled! Yes, I really can look back upon a very busy life during these decennials and I am very glad that the Museum, dear Dr. Goodale's foundation, has come on a firm base with continuation by Prof. Ames. I don't yet realize how everything looks

in the new arrangement but it must get very fine. I am much obliged to you for the information about Cheimatobia brumata, L.. It seems that this species is not a cosmopolite as f.i. the well known moth Carpocapsa pomonella, L., with the fruit-mining larves. They are even introduced in Australia. Prof. Ames wanted me to prepare a show of models representing everything concerning the edible fruits, also specially the diseases and to this the injuries by insects would likewise belong. Some of these matters are very important, f.i. the apple-bloodlouse Schizoneura lanigera and the vinelouse Phylloxera vastatrix, that both were originally indigenous in America but I cannot take them in hand for the present consignement. If continuation is wanted they may follow later. I have in this series chiefly the fruits with diseases owing to parasitic Fungi and some not parasitary diseases. I am very anxious to get them ready and over to the Museum this summer. The whole work was a new study. I have read with much interest the clippings you were so kind to enclose in your letter of Jan. 31. Frank Simonds is a good observer. I likewise think Russia is presently only defensive. The second one on the Royal leeches is perfectly right. The greed of those abolished persons is really astonishing. The Hohenzollerns and others are said to have been so careful to invest fortunes abroad before the war, and now they want to squeeze out the last drop of blood from the empoverished people of Germany. This week we shall hear the result of the plebiscite. The anger is general among the majority of the people. Twelve percent and a half of the face-value is highest we can

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Dec. 12. 1926.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Again the season is drawing near when we think of our old friends with affectionate feelings, so I and my wife unite today in sending you kindest greetings and best wishes. This isn't to say that I had not thought of you before. Every sunday since I had received your good letter of June 13. I had made up mind to write a line to you. The spirit had moved, but time was lacking. We had no vacation-days this year. I hope your stay in the White Mountains has given you again splendid enjoyment and recreation as always and you feel very well. We also have been well all the time though we scarcely can remember of such a miserable summer as the past one was. Rain almost

every day, rough air, all owing to the ominous sun-spots, the meteorologists say. Have you read this autumn of the sensational hypothesis that the astronomer Louvoisier of Berlin has flung into the scientifical world? He stated by keen calculation the increased flattening of our globe and proves by this that our terrestrial globe, together with our whole solar system, runs with 750 Kilometres, that is about 460 English miles in each second through the mundane space against the Milky Way, instead of 17 and 7 tenths Kilometres as formerly was taught. Perhaps this increasing rapidity is reflecting on the mankind. Nothing is rapid enough to the modern overcultivated man, even the Automobil, they think, ought to be improved sometime to the rapidity of the electric spark. Well, I wouldn't partake in such a vehicle. I am sorry I cannot apply Henry Ford's running band. The world must be contented what my both hands are able to do. I am still working in the finishing of the fruit-consignment, specially diseases, later continuing in Cryptogams as: Myxomycetes, mushrooms, Algae etc., which is now open owing to the fortunate change in the cryptogamic department. Prof. Ames has certainly done good work in the Museum. I respect him very much. Today we have here the first clear day in December, all days as yet were foggy as night. Winter has not yet arrived, and perhaps

we shall have so-called, Green Christmas' this year. My wife brought me yesterday the last Chrysanthemum-flowers from our garden. She joins me in warmest greetings to you, and we wish cordially, your coming year will always bring good health and good luck to you.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

rec'd Dec 27.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, Dec. 10. 1927.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I fear I am slow in replying to your good letters of the early year. However I was in such a degree amalgamated with critical work this year again that all correspondence had stopped. I shall write you a longer letter so soon as I have finished my consignment. We hope you have had a good time all year. Also we have continued well. Winter came too early here. We have passed already some icy weeks. Christmas is drawing near. It seems to me as if, the older I am getting, time is passing the more rapidly. We can remember how long the days were in our youth, seemingly of course. My wife joins me in warmest greetings of the Christmas-season to you and best wishes for the coming new year. May 1928 bring always good health and happiness to you.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Blaxcluba
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119.15 a

Cenchrus pauciflorus Benth.

(not C. carolinianus Walt.)

Revision of North American Grasses-

A. S. Hitchcock & Agnes Chase

Contrib. U.S. Nat. Herb.
Vol. 22, pt 1.

Smithsonian Inst., U.S. Nat. Mus.
Washington
1920.

Herrn Professor Dr. G.L.Goodale, Cambridge Mass. 5 Berkeley St.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, November 25,1919.

Dear Professor Dr. Goodale,

A week ago your good letter of October 17 has reached me. We were sincerely glad to learn that you and your family came well over the dreadful war. I thank you sincerely, it was again a glance of sun from the times of peace to receive your kind greetings from you and your family and from Miss Ware. Three years ago, on beginning of January 1917 we received the last mail from you, your friendly letter of December 1 st. and 3 fine christmas cards. On January 12. I sent a letter and a card with our best wishes and congratulations to yourself and Mrs. Goodale for the golden anniversary of your wedding, but the mail returned some weeks later with the remark that correspondence was no more possible. It is not too late to repeat today our sincere congratulations to you both. We wish sincerely you and Mrs. Goodale will reach also the 60 and 75 anniversary in good health. My line on beginning of September 1916 told you already of the war-adventures of the lovely easter cards sent by Mrs.Goodale and you on 3 rd. of April. They were opened by the Autorité militaire and held in France for almost 5 months. We were always much delighted to receive intelligence from you and express again warmest thanks for your thoughtfulness. Also we came safely out of the war though we felt its talons badly enough. The scarcity of victuals made almost skeletons of us when nothing was to have except the adulterated substitutes. My mother kept at first wonderfully upright, broke down by degrees, and is now much suffering by the infirmities of age. She was 85 last week. My wife had a hard time in leading the household during these dreadful years and the reaction is much marked now with her. As to myself I am glad, my advanced age saved me from any partaking in the abominable slaughter. I continued work quietly until the course of matters compelled me

to stop. In this country they levy the tax from business-income after an average of 3 years. A man who carries on any business has to pay a considerable tax after his annual profit, calculated after an average of three years. If the years get sterile, and he does not earn a penny, no matter, he must pay the tax on, after the amount of the two preceding years, divided by three, a screw without end. The end is, if he gives up the business. I got in the same situation when I had to pay the income-tax for the second year already, without having had any business-income. I declared to the office 1916 that I have an obligation to America, a shipment of models to Harvard University, paid beforehand to be shipped after end of war, and I farther am giving up the business, living by my savings (Privatus) So my work was quietly resting during the uneasy years. I had to do enough in house and garden. The models finished since 1913 consist of several groups of enlarged models of flowers and insects f.i. Sarothamnus, Asclepias, the trimorphism etc. in the way known to you. Some plants are yet in hand that I am about to finish. Shipping at present would be impossible. The state of forwarding, railroad and sea-matters is yet awfully unsafe and nothing set again.

A dreadful calamity in our country is the scarcity of fuel. Coal is portioned in small quantities only against official ticket. We get only some coal for a very moderate heating of one room beside the kitchen-stove. My workroom is condemned to chill since years, and as I like some occupation, I took a working table to our sitting-room. Wood is much felled now in the forests about here, but the green material is not much worth and the rates are horrid. A metre uncleft wood, quite a small heap, 7 1/2 Marks before the war, costs at present 80 Marks. The same case is with everything, the cost of living surpasses the ten, and twentyfold of the former rates. The scarcity was mending during the past months owing to the imports

from abroad, chiefly America. But the prices of the victuals are so horrible, that people of moderate income cannot continue buying them. The desolate state of the Mark-Valuta draws the ill ghost of want and famine near again. The workmen help themselves by strikes, but the consequence of this race is the contrary of sinking prices. The wages for rough work are already awfully high. A miserable gang of people have thriven well in the bloody atmosphere of these years, the cheats who filled their pockets by usurious profit, especially in victuals. These fellows earned millions in short time and can enjoy life at highest rate, while so many ideal workers of peace see their savings, thought as a help for age, vanish more and more. The dreadful taxes and confiscations we look to, unless worse matters give us very ill prospects. As to my case I am planning after having accomplished the matter for Harvard satisfactorily and, as evident, no farther orders exist from there, to establish, as soon as time has cleared up, some work of models of invertebrate Zoology. I doubtlessly must work and I don't think of course of this our empoverished country, where science and art will be the poorest proletarians of future. But I think the peoples will natually approach again sometime if the fires burnt out and a better future will sprout from the ashes. Man proposes, God disposes. The only trouble is that we get old with it. Winter came very early this year, by end of October with such lots of snow, that we were literally buried by it. Trees of a foot in diameter were broken down as they yet had the full leaves. Now we shall have the first Christmas in peace again. It will be near when this letter reaches you and we all unite in sending to yourself, Mrs.Goodale and your whole family kindest greetings and compliments of the season andbest wishes for the coming new year.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolf Blaschka.

P.S. I am sorry for Dr.Jenkins he could not see his second home again. He was a noble character and I shall never forget his friendliness.

Copy of letter received

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, January 18, 1920.

FEB 19 1920

Dear friend Professor Dr. Goodale,

Your good letters of December 21 and 25, have safely reached me, and we learned with delight this renewed proof of your friendship. They came so right as a sunbeam at a time when apprehension was upon us, the good prospects to future and the wonderful surprise by the noble christmas gift, the draft for 9256 Marks. Please accept warmest thanks for this friendly act. So far as friends of the Museum were contributing to it please assure them of my gratefulness. We feel no more abandoned, this gives much relief in thesegloomy days. We heard with sincere sympathy what youcommunicated us of yourself, your sons and grandchildren. The blessing of God was upon you all, that you could see your grandsons return sound and safely. As to ourselves I am very sorry that the pleasure of these days was saddened by apprehension at my mother's state of health. On Wednesday she met with a serious accident by falling in the house, hitting her head on the stone-floor owing to a sudden fit. The doctor hopes the concussion of brain is only slight, but he fears the possibility of apoplectic consequences in her high age, as the senile Arteriosclerosis is much advanced with her. My wife and I nurse her with utmost care to alleviate her pains and she is surrounded with every comfort possible, as she was always, with the best that the presion of the abominable war has permitted. During 5 years we were dependent as to everything of daily life from the state and communal offices what they portioned out. Free sale was strictly prohibited and limiting tickets were set on all victuals, except some vegetables, (as well as on soap, clothes, shoes etc.). The bread was an indigestible composition of rye milled at 94 percent with full bran, potatoes, turnips, vetches and other substitutes of unknown kind ordered by strict goverment prescription. Only since autumn we have pure grain-bread of rye and barley, wheat-baking only against medical attest for patients. We think with horror of the period 1917 - 18 when the general food was turnips as the potatoes were awfully scarce. Milk we only get since two years at the Doctor's attest 1/4 litre a day for my mother. Meat is only once in a week about 1/3 of a pound the person. Butter was the rarest object portioned in homoeopathic doses of 1/8 to 1/10 pound, now free from Denemark at 30 to 32 Marks a pound. The farmers were strictly bound to deliver all their products to the state but they smuggled a good deal and sold it privately at rising fancy-prices. I also made use of this. As about here the scarcity was terrible I had to go 2 hours by rail and 6 to 8 hours walking to visit a recommended farmer. I was glad to return with half a pound of butter, some eggs and other victuals, with tired limbs, happy to have got safely through the goverment's watches on stations and roads, who unrelentingly confiscated everything acquired without tickets. I did not spare expense and trouble to prevent starving from us all, after the principle, that fortune may be gained again, but health and life never. If my funded income, then a little more than half of my former American revenue was not sufficient, I moblized capital. This could be all calmly endured. But the money-eating insanity of the present days is the worst that ever could be considered possible. The experiment with the now effective taxes and the great confiscation, the so-called distress-sacrifice is a dangerous matter. After all we shall only keep one third of the income for the expense of life. The only question is now: will these sacrifices prevent the bankruptcy of Germany? Well, this time demands, not to lose courage and to start work again. I am grateful you are giving me so good prospects as to work in Invertebrata for Harvard University. You shall not be disappointed as I am yet the old idealist. I am rejoiced at getting young again in this work. At first however I shall carry out what I said about the finishing of the plants. To make this possible I ordered a larger quantity of fire-wood on purpose to heat my workroom.

(over)

The other day I was very much pleased to receive a letter from Mr.Deane and I shall reply next time.
With renewed sincere thanks for all the goodness given to us by your letters I send kindest greetings and best wishes to you and Mrs.Goodale, in which my wife and my mother join me, and please, remember us also to Mr.Francis and your whole family.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka

Hosterwitz b. Dresden, January 28,1920.

Dear Mr. Deane,

With warmest feelings I received your good letter of December 22,1919 after the long interval by the dreadful war, and we all were sincerely pleased to learn you came out of it well. The last mail from you has reached me in January 1917, a letter, opened by censor, enclosing 2 Christmas cards to us all from you and Mrs.Deane. I am sorry if my correspondence got lost as I kept on sending christmas greetings as usual until 1917 when my letter to Prof. Goodale returned and I consequently gave up writing. The censure was rigorous, all letters to send open. I thank you sincerely for your kind sympathy, and I am pleased you heard my letter to Prof. Goodale. He has proved again the good old friend in noblest way that I never shall forget of him and he gave me good prospects to future. I shall be delighted to continue in another work for the Harvard Museum. Dr.Goodale's friendship gave us much relief in the present desolate time. You will kindly excuse the delay of this letter, I was anxious to reply at once. But we were in great apprehension for my mother who had met with a serious accident by falling on the stone-floor owing to a sudden fit. The case was yet fortunate without fracture but she had two bad weeks. Today some improvement is visible and the Doctor hopes she will get well through. Yet she is awfully weak. We want her to live for better days and sunny spring. Of course she is surrounded with every possible comfort that my wife and I always cared for her during the dreadful years. We neither spared expense neither trouble to procure for her the best that the pressure of the war permitted, otherwise, with the increasing infirmity of age she would have fallen a victm of the war like so many persons of her age. The tremendous scarcity had the consequence that we got entirely dependent on the insufficient provisions by the ruling authorities. The free sale of all victuals, except some vegetables, was

severely prohibited, the purchase only permitted by official tickets. It was insane to continue the war longer, when the scarcity of grain was so tremendous, that the daily bread must get officially adulterated It consisted of rye, milled out of 96 percent, bran, meal of dry turnips and potatoe-shells and various other unknown matters, and was so indigestible, that Bicarbonate of Soda must be a constant companion of the meals. When the potatoes were gone, turnips were portioned out for and meat, butter, milk, eggs etc. got almost out of sight. A help in this bitter time was offered by the greediness of some farmers who, instead of delivering all their products to the goverment offices for public portioning, kept a good deal and sold it secretly at high rates. They earned more by this. Most of the town-people made use of this and the country-trains were filled with, hamsters as they were ludicrously called. In spite of the prohibitive measures by the authority, everyone who could, tried to get a bit of the rare comfort. Here the social misproportion was right visible as it had developed owing to the war. The owners of factories of munition and other war-objects and the well-paid workers there, pushed up the prices of butter etc.by offering and outbidding at any rate. So it got harder to procure anything andI had sometimes to walk eight hours on purpose to acquire half a pound of butter for love or money. I wonder I made it.

When the revolution began, we learned that the Kaiser, the princes and all those interested people who had cried loudest for the continuation of the war, had stored up rich stocks of exquisite provisions, sufficient for many more years. The smart peasants above mentioned, got wealthy by the war. This shows the whole corruption. We have yet now the compulsion with the ticket-system, except for imported victuals. Members of the government are afraid of a new scarcity in the coming spring. The catastrophal state of the Marks-valuta is said to be the cause. This in connection with the tremendous taxes and the impoverish-

ing confiscation of fortune makes everyone nervous. Nobody knows how long the present government will be able to suppress the inner unrest. We almost seem to approach to Russian conditions. The strikes here are incessant and there is much disinclination to work among the working classes. What they demand for quite common work is horrible. Now all the state-officials will receive an addition of 150 percent on salary. How these new burdens of milliards will be raised, is a riddle. No wonder, the general prices are rising out of sight by every day, What a dreadful misery this mad war has brought to the countries. I dare say I saw it before and never was fond of such adventures. My activity is only thriving in peace. It sounds like a story of the old golden times of peace, what you tell me in your letter on your scientifical occupation and the increasing of your herbarium. I never stopped study of natural history, but otherwise I did not carry on any business. Of any matters concerning the war my hands remained clean. We lived on pretty retired during the war. In late summer and autumn we practised a kind of botany. My wife and I enjoyed in taking walks to the forests about here, collecting mushrooms. There are a good deal of eatable delicious species here, and they gave a good change in fre and dried provision for the winter. In August we collected the lovely blossoms of the common heath Calluna vulgaris, It is not yet generally known that they give cooked a splendid wholesome drink in flavor near to the Chinese tea, but without the exciting properties of the latter. We keep on using it, though Thea Bohea is to have again. The substitutes for tea sold here were abominable and also noxious. Now for today I must close the report I shall be delighted if you favor me again with a letter. Kindest love to you from us all.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka.

Extracts from recent letter by Rudolph Blaschka, the artist-naturalist who constructed the glass models of plants and flowers for the Ware Collection. Harvard University.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden January 28,1920.

Dear Mr. Deane,

With warmest feelings I received your good letter of December 22,1919 after the long interval by the dreadful war, and we all were sincerely pleased to learn you came out of it well. The last mail from you has reached me in January 1917, a letter, opened by censor, enclosing 2 Christmas cards to us all from you and Mrs.Deane. I am sorry if my correspondence got lost as I kept on sending christmas greetings as usual until 1917 when my letter to Prof.Goodale returned and I consequently gave up writing. The censure was rigorous, all letters to send open. I thank you sincerely for your kind sympathy, and I am pleased you heard my letter to Prof.Goodale. ##########You will kindly excuse the delay of this letter, I was anxious to reply at once. But we were in great apprehension for my mother who had met with a serious accident by falling on the stone-floor owing to a sudden fit. The case was yet fortunate without fracture but she had two bad weeks. Today some improvement is visible and the Doctor hopes she will get well through. Yet she is awfully weak. We want her to live for better days and sunny spring. Of course she is surrounded with every possible comfort that my wife and I always cared for her during the dredful years, We neither spared expense neither trouble to procure for her the best that the pressure of the war permitted, otherwise, with the increasing infirmity of age she would have fallen a victum of the war like so many persons of her age. The tremendous scarcity had the consequence that we got entirely dependent on the insufficient provisions by the ruling authorities. The free sale of all victuals, except some vegetables, was severely prohibited, the purchase only permitted by official tickets.It was insane to

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When the revolution began, we learned thet the Kaiser, the princes and all those interested people who had cried loudest for the continuation of the war, had stored up rich stocks of exquisite provisions, sufficient for many more years. The smart peasants above mentioned, got wealthy by the war. This shows the whole corruption. We have yet now the compulsion with the ticket-system, except for imported victuals. Members of the government are afraid of a new scarcity in the coming spring? The catastrophal state of the Marks-valuta is said to be the cause. This in connection with the tremendous taxes and the improverishing confiscation of fortune makes everyone nervous. Nobody knows how long the present

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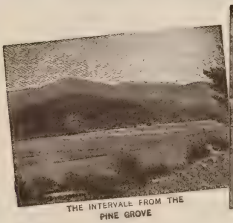
government will be able to suppress the iner unrest. We almost seem to approach to Russian conditions. The strikes here are incessant and there is much disinclination to work among the working classes? What they demand for quite common work is horrible. Now all the state-officials will receive an addition of 150 percent on salary. How these new burdens of milliards will be raised, is a riddle. No wonder, the general prices are rising out of sight by every day. What a dreadful misery this mad war has brought to the countries. I dare say I saw it before and never was fond of such adventures. My activity is only thriving in peace. It sounds like a story of the old golden times of peace, what you tell me in your letter on your scientifical occupation and the increasing of your herbarium. I never stopped study of natural history, but otherwise I did not carry on any business. Of anymatters concerning the war my hands remained clean. We lived on pretty retired during the war. In late summer and autumn we practised a kind of botany. My wife and I enjoyed in taking walks to the forests about here, collecting mushrooms. There are a good deal of eatable delicious species here, and they gave a good change in fare and dried provision for the winter. In August we collected the lovely blossoms of the common heath Calluna vulgaris. It is not yet generally known that they give cooked a splendid wholesome drink in flavor near to the Chinese tea, but without the exciting properties of the latter We keep on using it, though Thea Bohea is to have again. The substitutes for tea sold here were abominable and also noxious. Now for today I must close the report . I shall be delighted if you favor me again with a letter. Kindest love to you from us all.

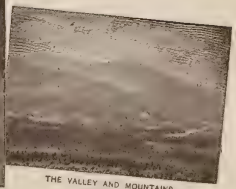
Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka.



THE INTERVALE FROM THE PINE GROVE

PHILBROOK FARM



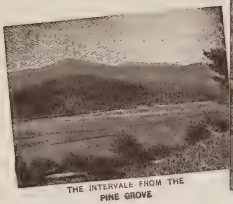
THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CABOT

SHELBURNE, N. H

Aug 12 1921

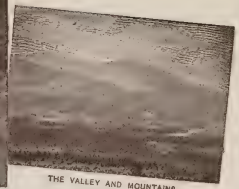
Dear Dr. Swedale:

I have received a very interesting letter from Mr Blaschka which I enclose. I fear that he expects that I have obtained entire charge of supplying him with preserved material of what is needed. While I shall do all I can in the way of collecting, naming & studying, you remember that I made you before I left home that it was not my plan for me to promise definitely that I could take charge of the entire work in this respect. Up here I shall do what I can but I do not feel that I expect to find up [illegible] my time. I am not up to what I was



THE INTERVALE FROM THE PINE GROVE

PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CABOT

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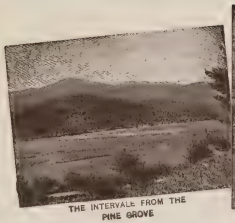
SHELBURNE, N. H.

was last year for I have severely and since my rheumatism in my foot does not allow the heating continually that is required in cooking Consumers Expenses coal. Miss Brown knows just what my diet is for me, and she always goes with me and does the ordering for me. I must not impose upon too much upon her.

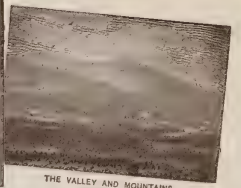
When I reach home, my time is entirely taken up with so many duties that am not allowed to assume more. In fact I ought to give up others.

This morning Miss Brown and I went down to the river and collected



THE INTERVALE FROM THE PINE GROVE

PHILBROOK FARM



THE VALLEY AND MOUNTAINS FROM CABOT

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SHELBURNE, N. H.

Calamagrostis canadensis — ripe fruit
Echinochloa crusgalli — flowering
Agropyron repens. — flower
Juncus obtusatus — young flower
Cyperus sp. — flower
Carex aretia — fruit

These are all in pressure

12 to covers -

So something is doing. We shall see what we can without my overcoat & if I do, everything would be fine. I hope you understand. You see I don't know how long this is to go on.

You should have somebody to see their house with elsewhere also if that were possible. I hope it will understand

Sincerely Mabel.

Harvard University
BOTANICAL MUSEUM
George Lincoln Goodale, Honorary Curator
5 Berkeley Street
(The Botanical Museum occupies part of the central section of the University Museum. The entrance is on Oxford Street.)

Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.

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Hosterwitz b. Dresden August 29,1921.

Dear friend Professor Dr. Goodale,

The mail of this morning brought me your good letter of August 12th. enclosing draft for 80000 Marks (Eighty thousand Marks). I beg to acknowledge the receipt of this draft as advance payment for my new semi-annual work, glass models of grasses, and their flowers in enlargement to be done by myself for the Botanical Museum of Harvard University. I thank you very sincerely. The signed receipt for Mr.Mason goes with the same mail today. I am rejoiced to be enabled to start now for the construction of these models, undertaken with all my experience by the many years Botanical work. I shall establish in the Graminology in short time, and I am sure I shall be able to give satisfaction by doing the best possible in every point. Some days ago I received the package of dry specimens kindly sent by Mr.Deane. They came in first rate condition and will be of excellent use. You have beautiful indigenous species in America. Besides I have secured some well-determined cosmopolitan species here, so everything is prepared for starting work. I also write today Mr. Deane. I am very much obliged to him. I shall later report you on the progress of my work. As to the elder models,I shall leave it to your wish whether I ought to forward them separately. Before long we will enjoy the genuine peace but it will take some more while until the commercial intercourse is secured as before the war. Your good letter of August Ist has also reached me.We had been so very sorry for you by learning you did not feel quite well, the more we are rejoiced to hear now that your stay in the mountains

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#2. R.B.

has been so favorable for your and dear Mrs. Goodale's health. We all have been well all summer. My mother is of course suffering by her age, but she is always happy, if she is able to be a little active. She prefers to stay always at home as walking is hrd with her. She is sending kindest regards and best wishes to Mrs.Goodale and yourself, in which my wife and I join her. Please accept many sincere thanks of us all.

Very sincerely yours

Rudolph Blaschka.

Copy.

Hosterwitz b. Dresden Febr.27,1922

Dear friend Professor Dr.Goodale,

Your good letter of Febr.7, reached me safely and paralleled with my thoughts and my plan to send on the later spring all the finished models over to you. I have read that lots of precious objects of art were safely sent over to America but we always hear they met with a revision in New York. The first condition for my delicate work is: no repacking in Germany, neither in New York, and I shall ask Ehrhorn, Emden & Meyer, our old forwarding agents in Bremen, who offered their service the other day, forinformation. This however I shall not do before Easter or before May, until the time is drawing near when I am about to send. I have been continuously busy in the grass work all winter but there is still much to do with the enlarged models which I want to bring to undisturbed finishing,I think you must now receive at last something of my work again after such a long pause the ugly war has committed and I wish it will get all right. As yet it was not possible without risk. The first progress is: we have now the American consulate again in Dresden, but only the resume of a commercial treaty will bring the old order again. At present, each exportation must be declared to the government's office and a certain tax paid for the license, how much, none could tell me in advance, as they have their own tariff and I cannot ask there before the shipment is all ready. I shall report you as soon as I know the total amount of the charges, payable here. I am looking forward with much pleasure to Mr.Deane's

new material of grasses. Lately I made some microscopic researches and drawings after specimens collected by him which were first rate satisfactory. We are sincerely delighted to learn you and Mrs. Goodale are well and we thank you both cordially for the fine christmas cards, we were so much rejoiced to receive them right at the season. We three have been well during this hard winter while epidemics were raging everywhere. We all unite in sending to you and to Mrs.Goodale all sincere good wishes and kindest regards.

Very sincerely yours,

Rudolph Blaschka.

Herrn Professor Dr.G.L.Goodale

5 Berkeley Street Cambridge, Mass.

U.S.A

Senior High School
Salem, Oregon
JAMES C. NELSON, PRINCIPAL

April 15, 1922

My dear Mr. Deane:

Let me thank you for your kindness in sending me the circular in regard to the grass-specimens. I infer that no particular species are desired, but that all must be indigenous. Since the majority of ours here are introduced, this will somewhat restrict the choice. I am taking the liberty of enclosing a list of our grasses that I made out a few years ago, and if it suggests any species that you would especially desire, I trust you will indicate them. These are of course by no means all the species to be found in Western Oregon, both the mountains and the coast affording a number of interesting additional forms. As for the Cyperaceae, they are very imperfectly understood, but perhaps with the aid of Mr. Mackenzie's recent study of the California species of Carex, I can arrive at relative certainty,. Trusting that I can be of some little service, I have the honor to be

Very sincerely yours,

J. C. Nelson

Recd Apr. 20
Answered suggesting in his catalogue
7, 18, 34, 43, 45, 48, 53, 80, 93, 101, 106.
all native - Possibly Hordeum Jubatum
WD
not native -

E. H. Eames will get
for me -
Crista purpurascens
Dishelus spicata
rufescens pectinacea
Festuca rubra
Hierochloa odorata
Hordeum jubatum
Puccinellia distans
Sorghastrum nutans
Sphenopholis nitida
Triodia flava
Triplasis purpurea
Eriophorum tenellum
Juncus stygius subsimus

Apr 7/22

DEPOSITS _____ 192

BALANCE BROUGHT FORWARD

TOTAL DEPOSITS

CHECK DRAWN _____ 192

ORDER OF _____

No. _____

BALANCE CARRIED FORWARD

Blaschka

An Herrn Rudolph ~~Blaschka~~ka

Hosterwitz near

Specimens of Plants.

Dresden

Germany

Sent package

Parcel Post.

and Apr 4
will send
list back
soon

540 State St.
Bridgeport, Ct.
Apl. 2-'22.

Dear Deane: —

Very much pleased to hear from you and to know all so well. You are fortunate in making such continuous additions to your herbarium. My own ventures in that direction is very slight but this will is with me. Interesting additions from this vicinity come in very slowly and I don't get much chance elsewhere. Always hope each season will permit a look over some fresh ground, but the chances are against anything outside the ordinary.

Am enclosing a list of some recent duplicates from which you may select anything that seem desirable, or all of them. If anything appears on the list I guess to be that seem worth while, make with ✓ that effect and you shall have them. If there is anything else that you suspect may be available just let me know what and I'll do what I can. If I get a good thing I shall I am pretty sure to get an extra supply. If possible, under that enable me to select to better

(over)

advantage for my own work.

You may send me anything you believe should be welcome for my herb., without sending a list. You know! Have a peculiar leguminous plant in Fla. and fit that has baffled me, but you will be able to run it down — found a lot fit last year and got the fruit only a few minutes before a scythe. By a great bit of good luck. Some fruit stations are disturbed in that way from time to time and, of course, some are eventually wiped out entirely by storms.

Hope I can be of service.

Sincerely

E. N. Evans.

I want a dozen or so species of pressed specimens of native grasses of as different genera as possible, in the flowering state to show ♂ & ♀ organs. Extra tops of flowering stems are desired.

Each species must have the root-structure represented in at least one specimen.

I want a few of the species in fruit also.

— — —

I also want a dozen or so species of Cyperaceae in fruit, with root structure represented in one specimen of each species.

— —

Remuneration will be given.

These specimens will be sent by Dr. G. L. Goodale, Prof. emeritus of Harvard Univ. to Mrs. R. Blaschka to turn into glass models for Harvard University.

Send package with labelled specimens to

Walter Deane,
29 Brewster St.,
Cambridge.

Yours.

Walter Deane
Cambridge
Mass

March 28/1922.